TENORE

IL PRIMO LIBRO DE MADRIGALI A CINQVE VOCI,

Di Giouan Battista dalla Gostena Maestro di Capella nel Duomo di Genoua.

Nouamente Composto, & dato in luce.

In Venetia Appresso Angelo Gardano

M D LXXXIIII.

D

ALLA SACRA CESAREA MAESTA DELL' IMPERATORE RODOLFO SECONDO

Mio Signore Clementisſimo.

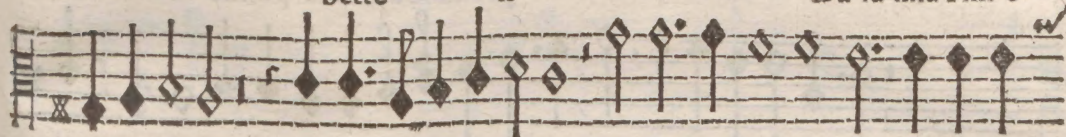
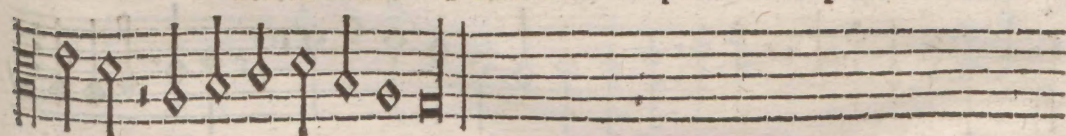
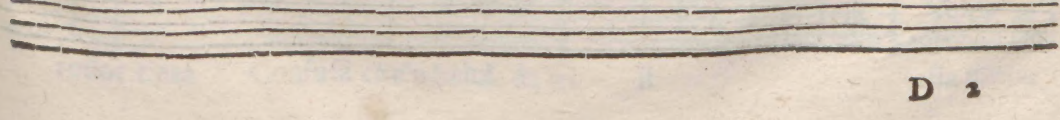
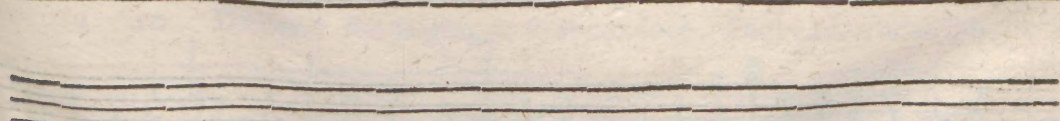
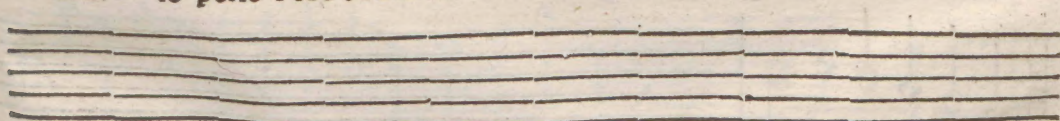
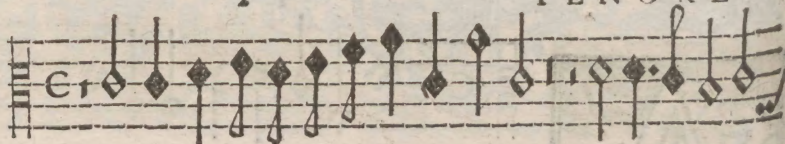
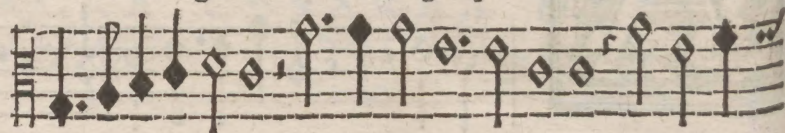
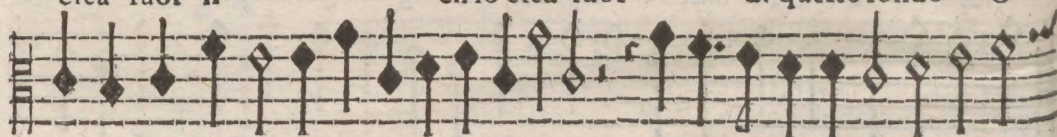
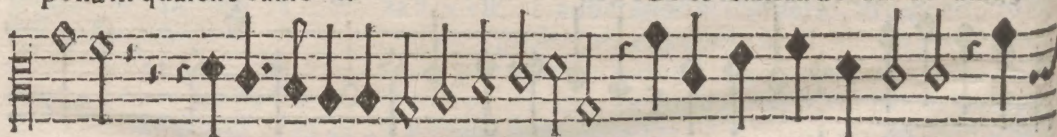
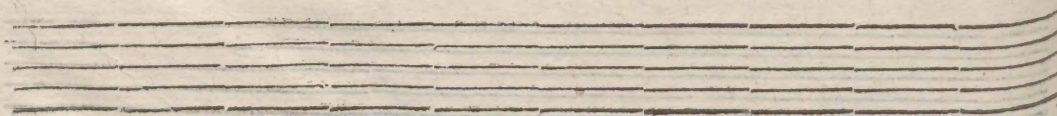
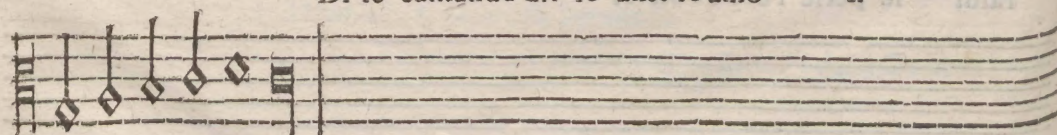
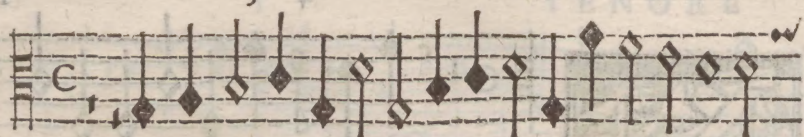
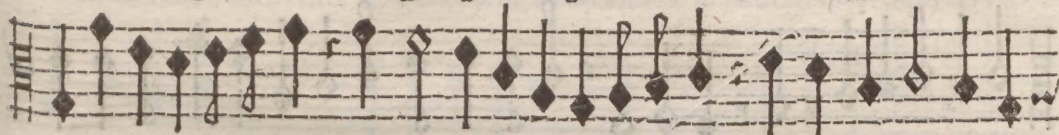
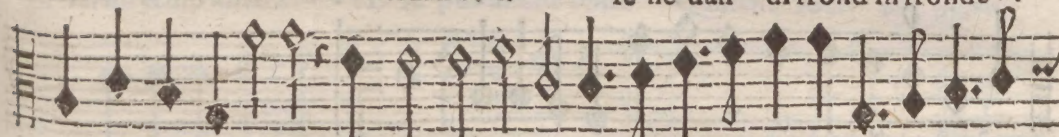
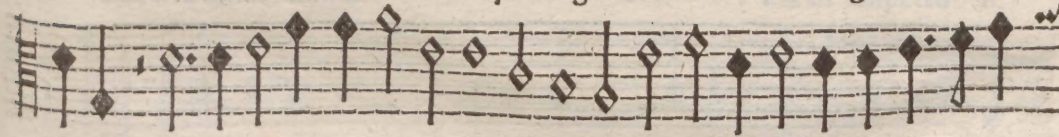
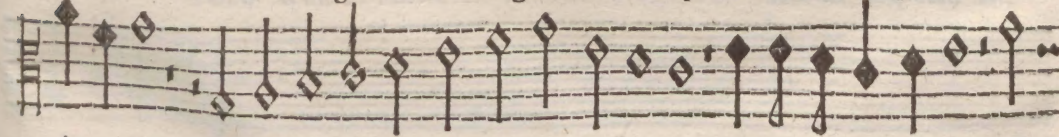
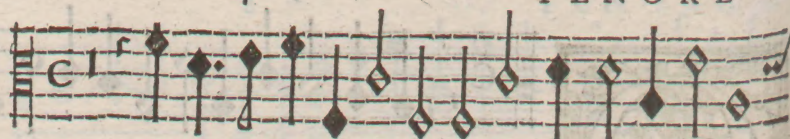
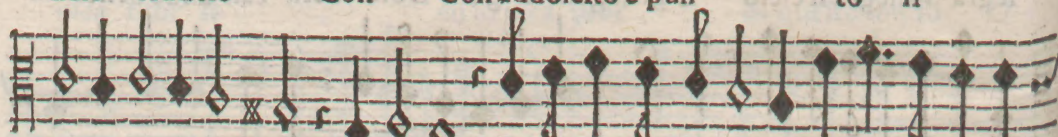
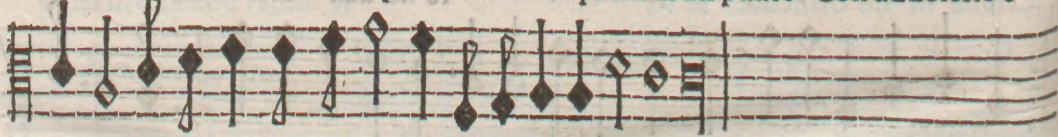
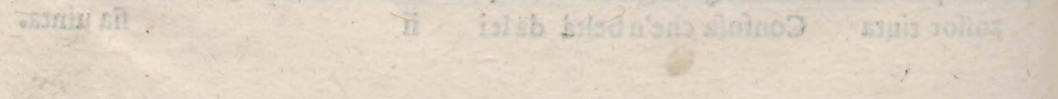
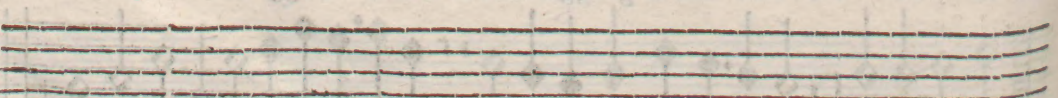
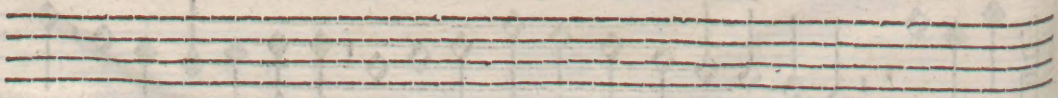
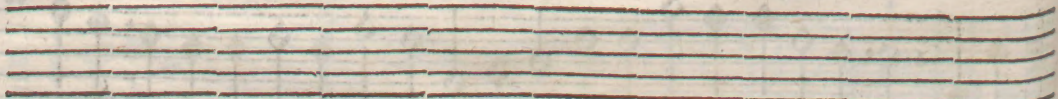
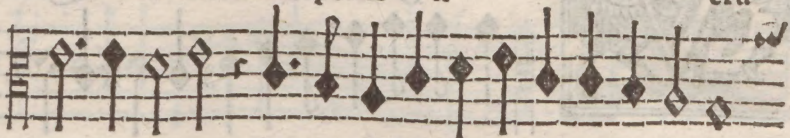
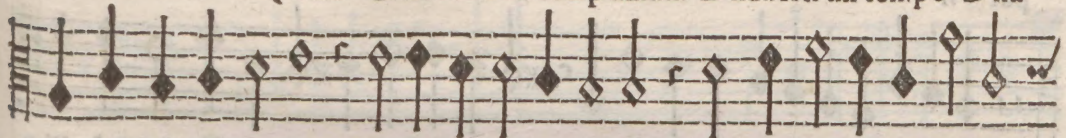
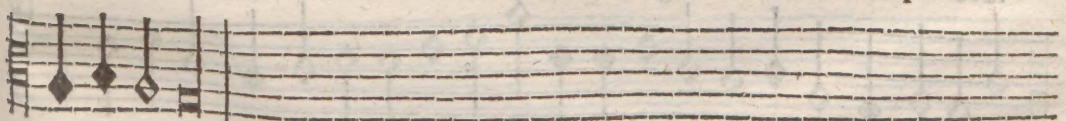
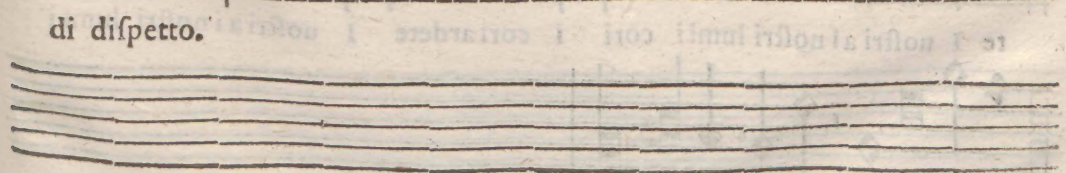
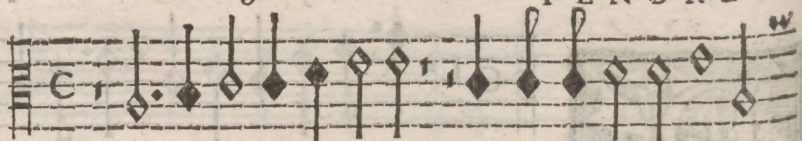
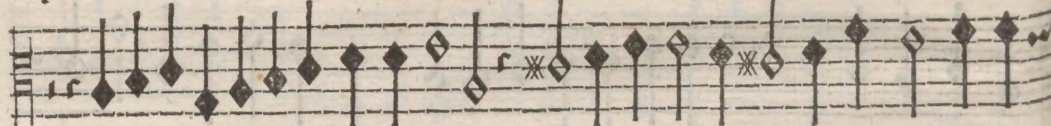
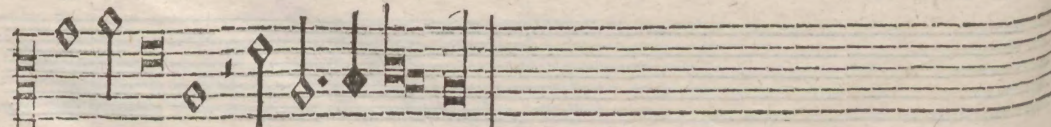
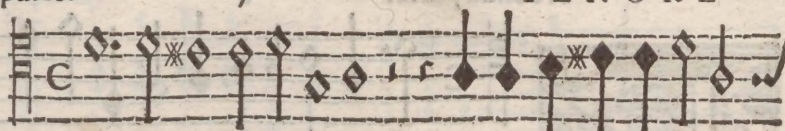
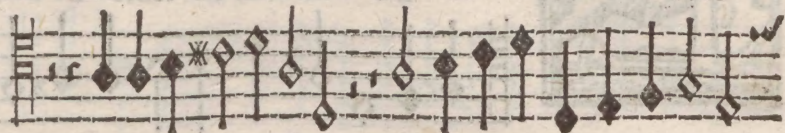
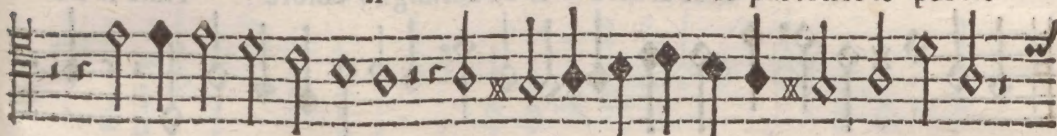
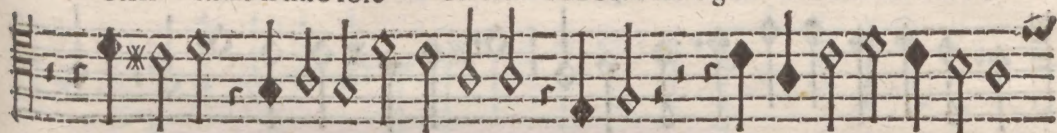
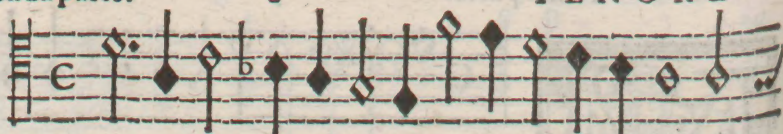
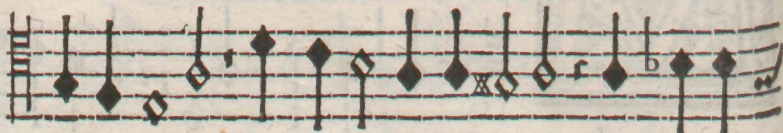
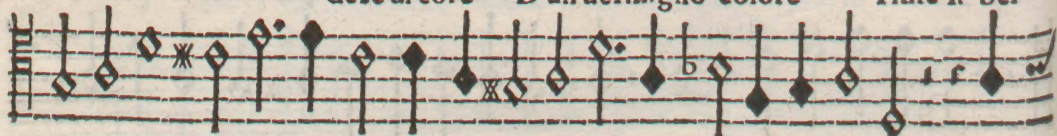
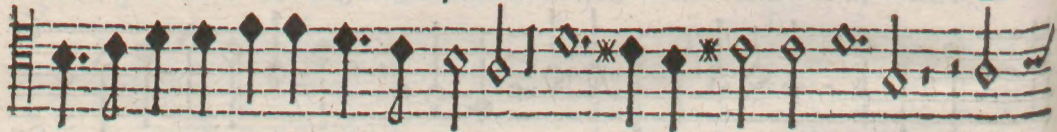
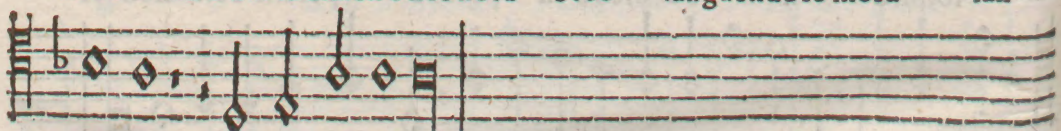
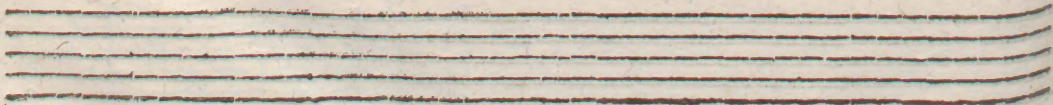
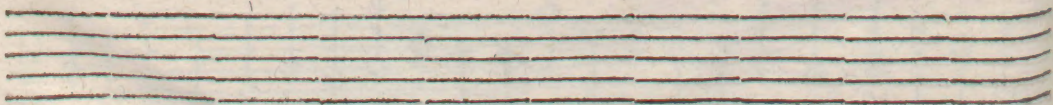
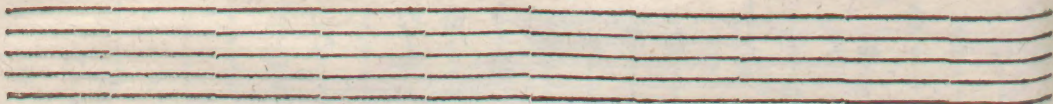
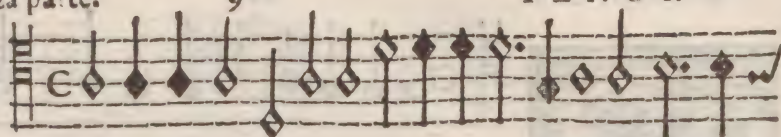
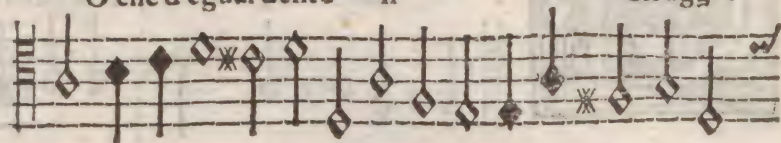
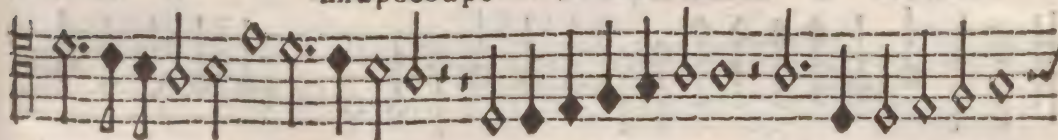
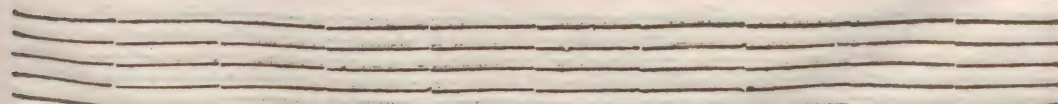
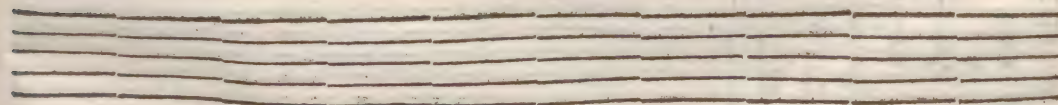
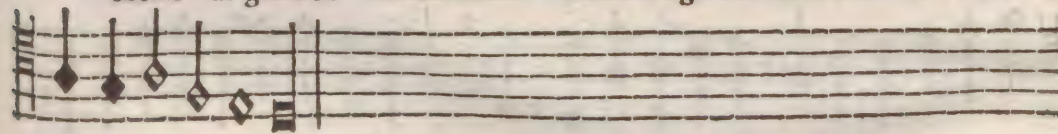
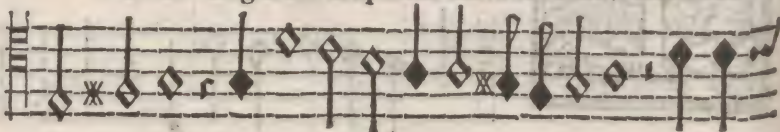
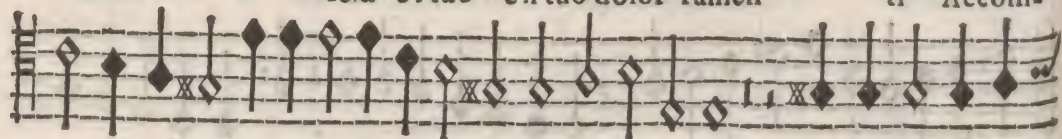
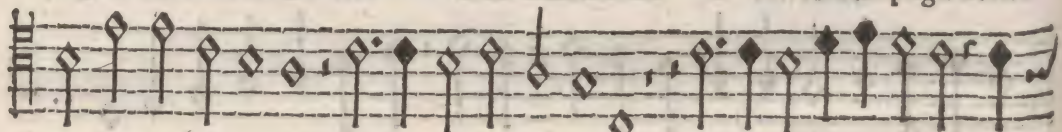
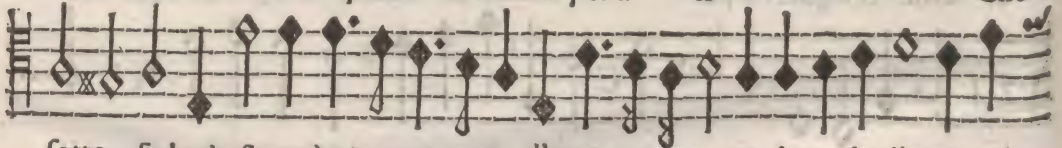
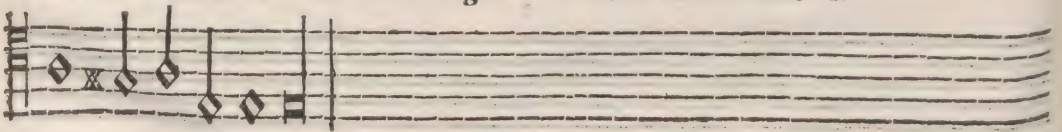
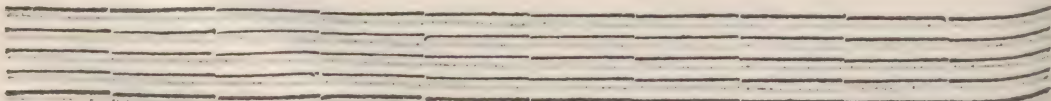
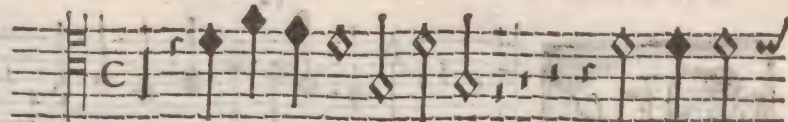
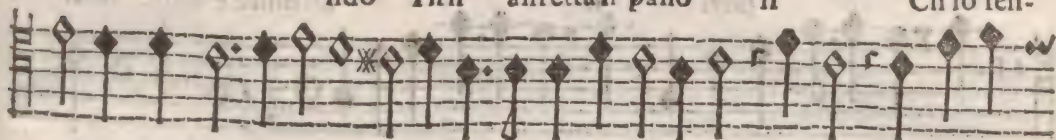
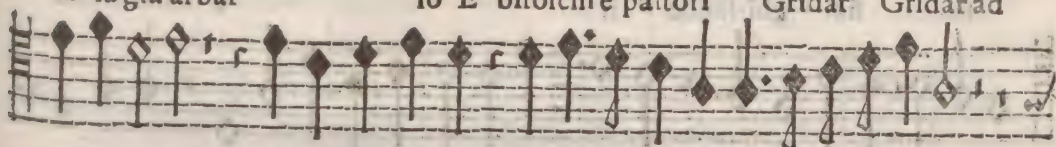
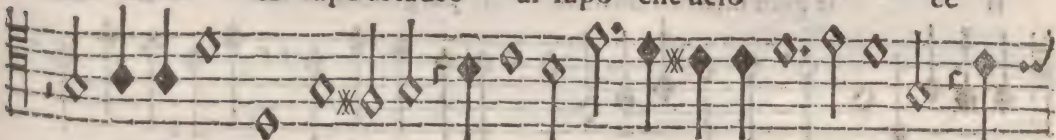
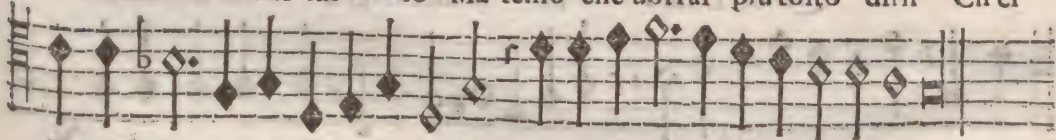
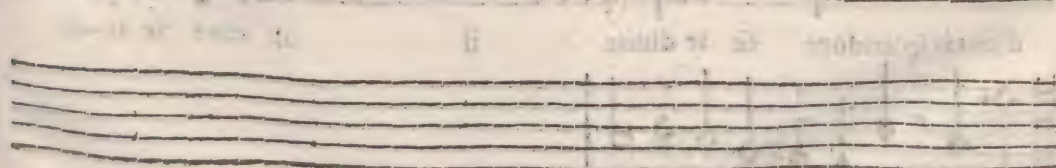
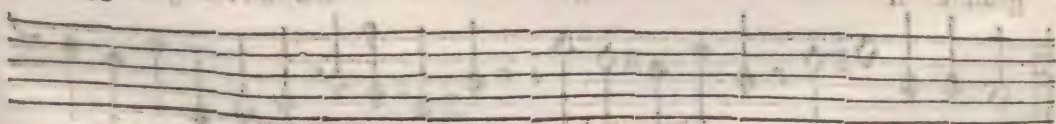
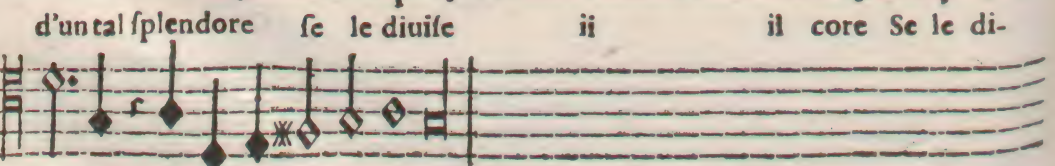
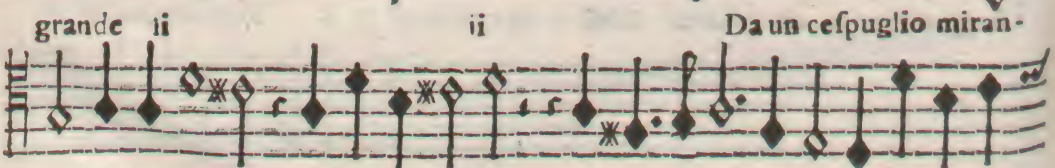
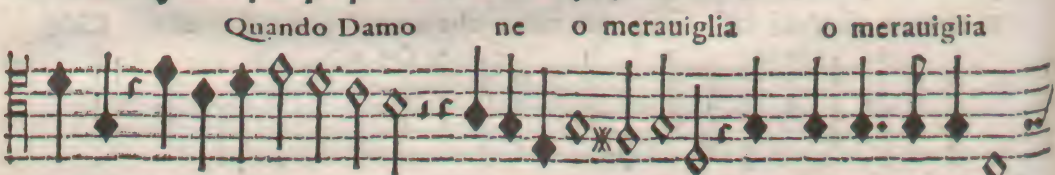
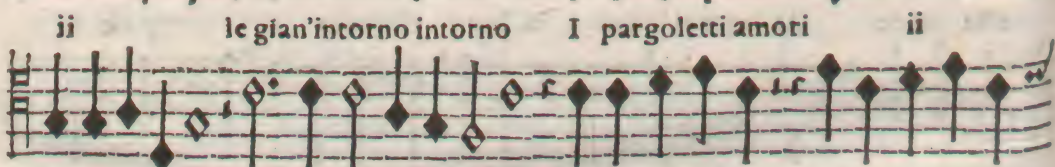
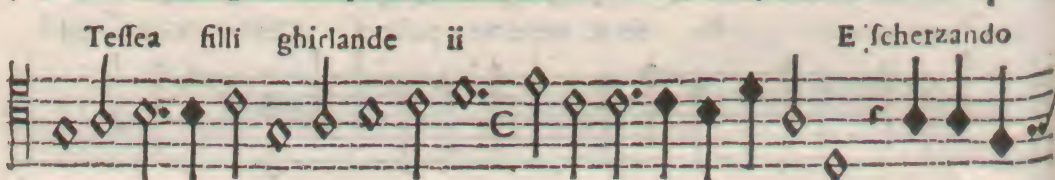
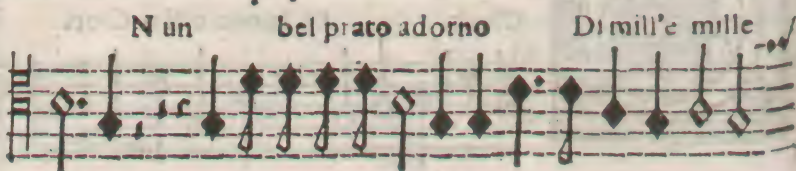
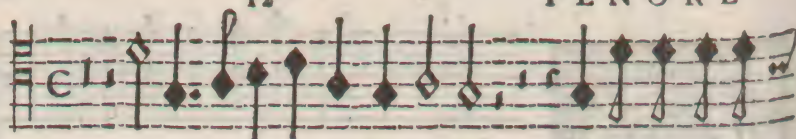
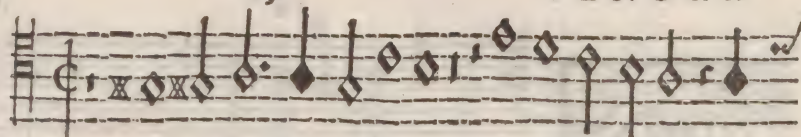
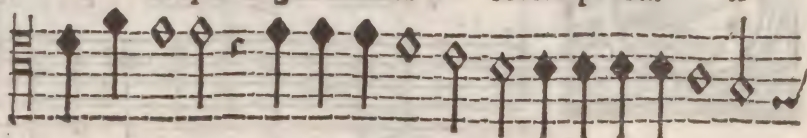
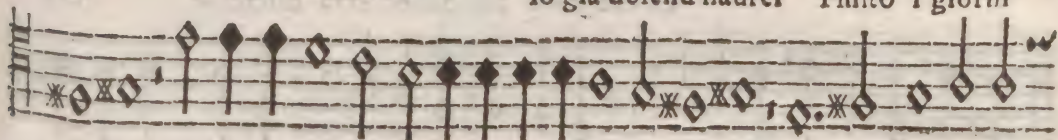
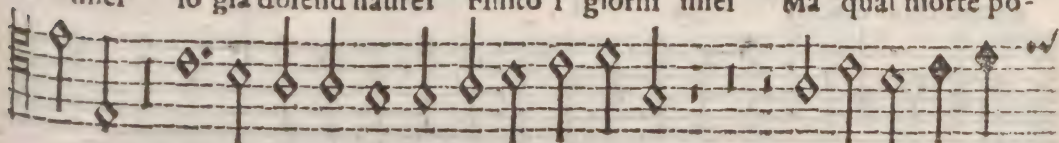
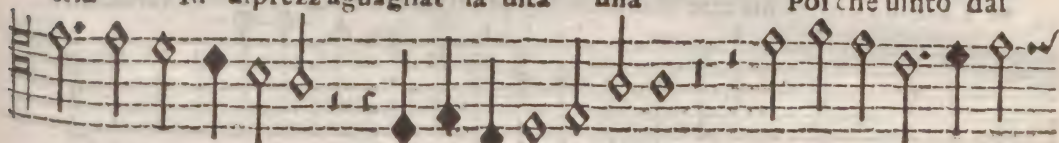
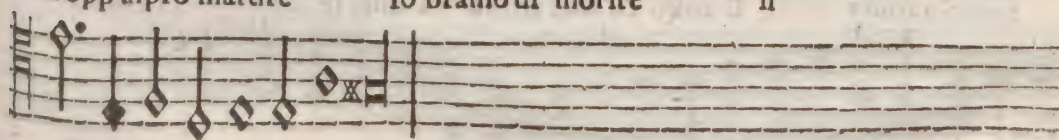
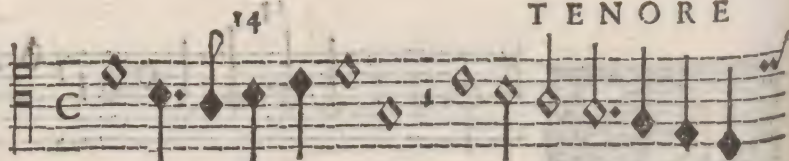
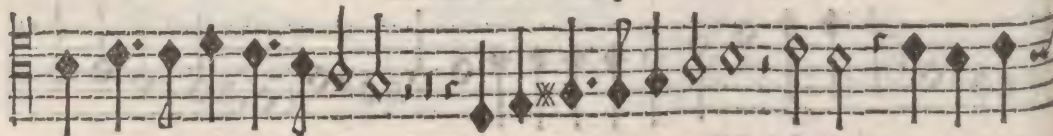
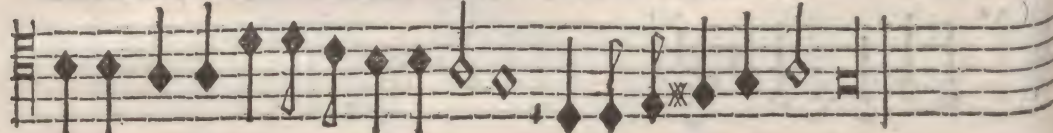
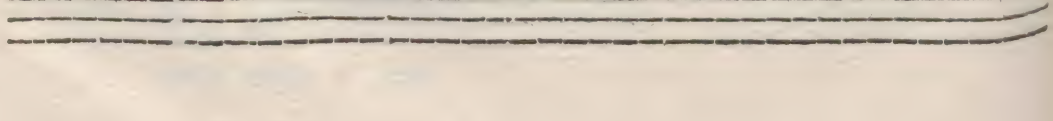
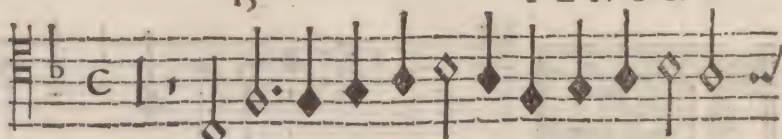
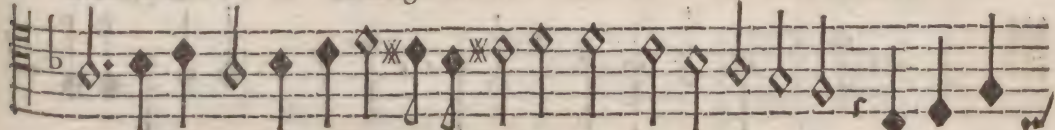
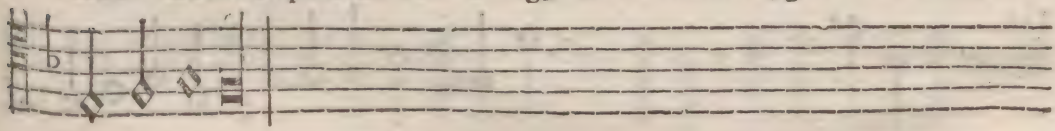
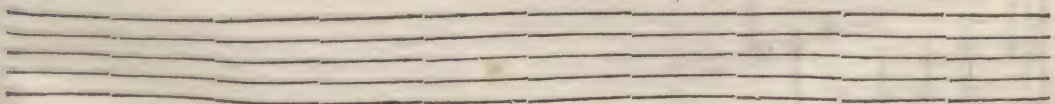
Rima che io habbi riſſoluto dare alla Stampa queſto mio debil parto, hò fra me ſteſſo longamente diſcorſo ſe ſotto nome di tanta Maeſtà dar lo doueſſe. E poſto che il deſiderio d'acquiſtarmi la gratia di ſi Alto Prencipe non poco mi ſpingeſſe a farlo, & da l'altra parte il timor me ne ritraheſſe, conoſcendo non eſſer quello degno de la preſentia, & audientia ſua: tuttauia riprouando la ſperanza a queſto, & adherendo al deſiderio, ſtringendomi ad effettuarlo: ſotto queſto proteſto, per ciò a ſua S. C. Maeſtà non come coſa mia, ma ſua dedicarlo hò uoluto. Hauendomi maggiormente queſto talento qual ſi ſia in quella Corte acquiſtato nella ſeruitu de la Felice Memoria di Maſſimiliano Secondo, per opra di M. Filippo di Monte. Per ilche ardir prendo ſupplicarla humilmente uoglia far tanto piu de l'affetto capital che de l'effetto: quanto piu maggior è chi riceue di chi dona, degnandoſi d'accettarmi nel numero de ſuoi minimi e fedeliſſimi ſeruitori, le cui Sacre Mani con ogni humiltà inchineuolmente bacio.

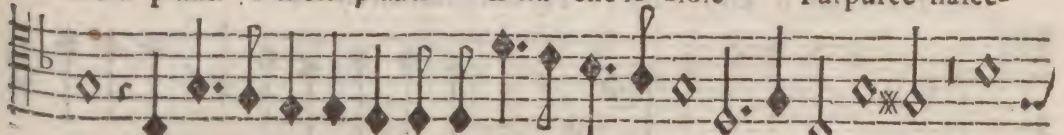
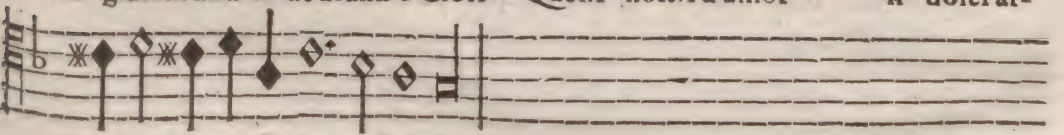
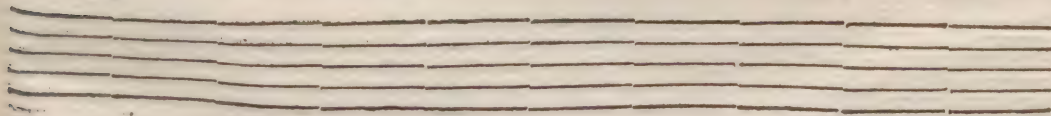
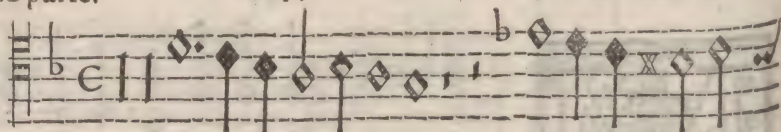
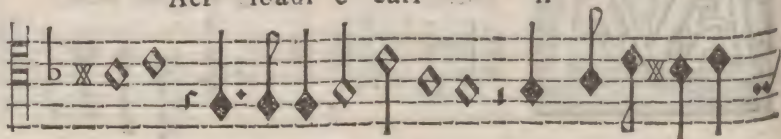
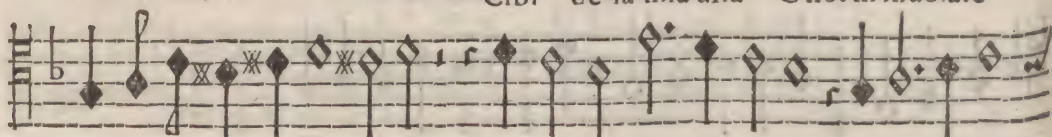
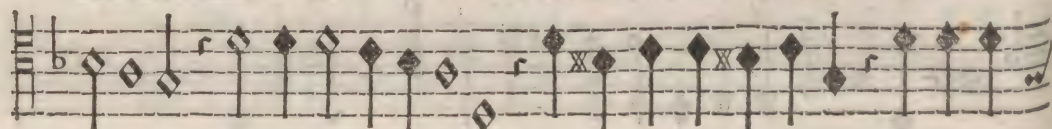
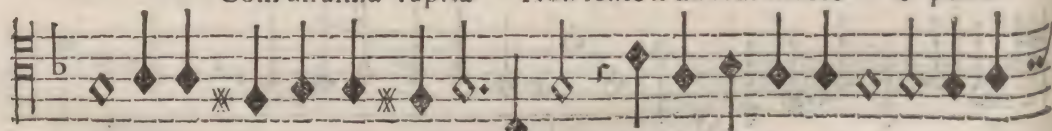
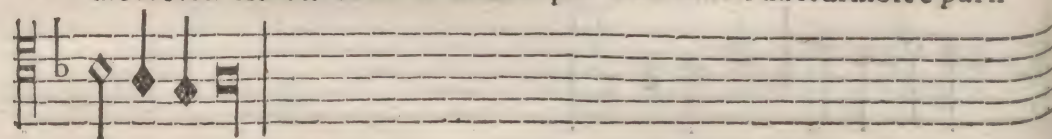
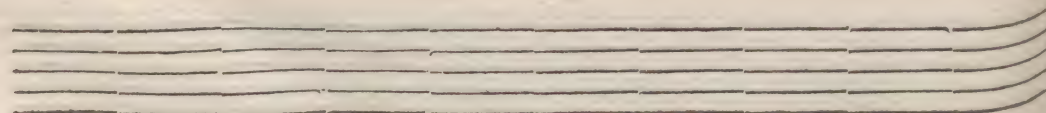
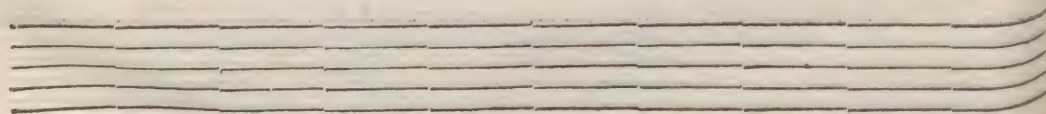
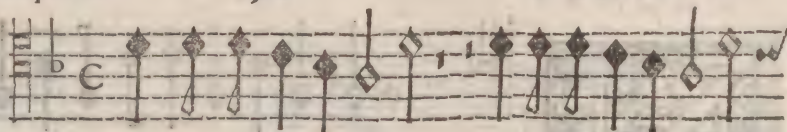
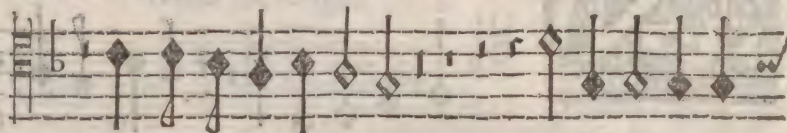
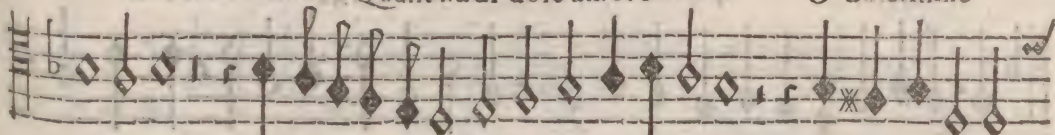
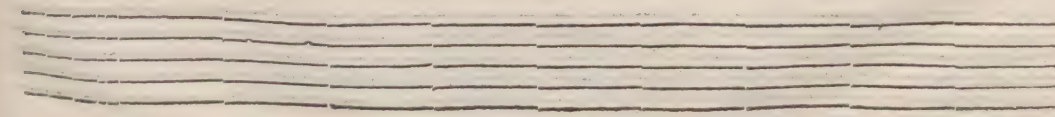
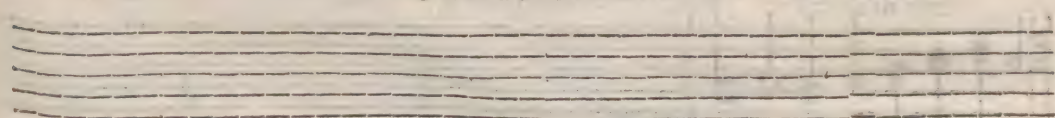
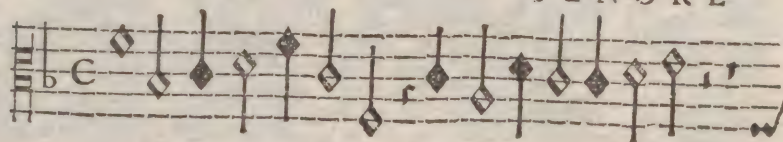
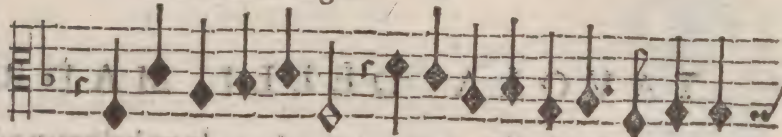
Di Genoua alli 30. Nouembre 1584.

Di V. S. C. Maeſtà

Humiliſſ. & deuotiſſ. Seruitore

Gio. Battiſta dalla Goſtena.

Meno praticello e uoi E uoi tenere her-
bette ii Da la mia Filli e-
let te Per unico diporto Benigni in guisa ogn'hor ui siano i
cie li Ch'a i piu gran caldi e geli Fiorir si ueggan sempre ii
nel sen uostro I smeraldi le perle le perle I sme-
raldi le perle l'oro e l'ostro.

B
Ella angioletta da le uaghe piume ii
preſtane al graue pondo Tante ch'io
eſca fuor ii ch'io eſca fuor di queſto fondo O
poſſa in qualche ramo ii Di te cantando dir 'io amo io
amo ii O poſſa in qualche ramo ii
Di te cantando dir io amo io amo ii

Q
Vando al bell'apparire ii De
matutini rai S'allegra S'allegra il cielo S'al-
legra S'allegra il cielo E gl'augelletti gai Dolci uerſi cantando Scherzan-
do ii ſe ne uan Scherzando ii ſe ne uan di frond'in fronde di
frond'in fron de E a ſchiera i peſci guizzano fra l'onde guizzano fra
l'onde Fil ide mia gentile mia gentile Che piu del ſol aſſai ſplend'e ri-
lu ce De l'ouil ſuo la greggia fuor conduce Fugge l'Auror'all'hor di
roſſor tinta Confuſa che'n beltà da lei ii ſia uinta.

E i uostri dolci baci De l'Apï è il dolce mele
Et u'è il morso de l'Api anco crudele anco cru-
dele crudele Cosi Cosi addolcito e pun to ii
e punto Da uoi parto in un punto Cosi addolcito e
punto Da uoi part'in un punto ii

Iu non ardo per te ii cru-
del ingrata Piu non ardo per te crudel ingrata
Anzi lasso mi pento D'hauerti un temp'amata D'hauerti un tempo D'ha-
uerti un temp'amata E se pur ancor sento Qualche foco nel petto
Foco d'amor non è ii ma di dispetto ii
Foco d'amor non è ii ma di dispetto ma
di dispetto.

Oi ſembrate nel uiſo Quella amoroſa ſtella
Ch'in Oriente appar ſi chiara e bella Ch'in Oriente ap-
par ii ſi chiara ſi chiar'e bella. Ma ne l'oprar a lei
ii ſimil non ſete Ella ſol ſi compiace Che ſp'enda Che
ſplēda ſenz'offeſa la ſua face la ſua face ſenza offeſa la ſua
face E uoi mentre uolgete mentre uolgete E uoi mentre uolge-
te I uoſtri a i noſtri lumi i cori i cori ardete I uoſtri a i noſtri lumi i
cori ardete i cori ardete.

Entre Clori mi dice Hor iterando i baci
ii hor le parol'hor le parole
Tirsi tu se'il mio sole Stretta l'abbraccio e giro Gli occh'al cielo e
sospiro ii Poi dico e tu perche perche Teti non sei
Ch'ogn'hor teco starei teco starei Ch'ogn'hor teco starei.

E
Lla ch'arde e ſi ſente Le dolcezze d'amor ſcen-
dere al core D'un uermiglio colore Tinſe il bel
uiſo e diſſe Ahi ſe'l ciel non preſcriſſe ii La
luce e l'ond'a noi fa almen c'hor hora Teco languendo io mora lan-
guendo languend'io mora.

I
O che d'egual deſire ii Strugger-
mi a poco a po co il cor ſentiua il cor ſenti-
ua Mi mo ro ella laſci ua Con dolciſſimi ba-
ci Mille fea guerr'e pa ci Mille fea guerre e paci
colmi di gioia in un momento Rimaſe ogn'un contento ii

Entil augel ch'in queſta ualle amena L'antica of-
feſa e'l tuo e il tuo dolor ramen tì Accom-
pagn'hora i tuoi ii co' miei lamen ti Accompagn'hora i
tuoi co' miei lamenti pari è la noſtra pena ii Che
ſotto fede e'n ſigurtà d'amo re A te la lingua a'
me fu tolto il core A te la lingua a me fu tolto il core ii
il core.

Clori. O la non odi o Clori Vienn'al tuo
fido Tirſi affretta il paſſo ii Ch'io ſen-
to la giu al baſ ſo E bifolchi e paſtori Gridar Gridar ad
alta uoce Al lupo al ladro al lupo che uelo ce
Ver te ne uien'ahi laſ ſo Ma temo che uorrai piu toſto dirſi Ch'ei
t'haggia morta che ſaluata Tirſi ii

N un bel prato adorno Di mill'e mille
fiori ii Di mille e mille fiori
Teſſea filli ghirlande ii E ſcherzando
ii le gian'intorno intorno I pargoletti amori ii
Quando Damo ne o merauiglia o merauiglia
grande ii ii Da un ceſpuglio miran-
d'un tal ſplendore ſe le diuiſe ii il core Se le di-
uiſe Se le diuiſe il core.

E per doglia infinita Morir potessi ii
io gia dolend'haurei Finito i giorni
miei io gia dolend'haurei Finito i giorni miei Ma qual morte po-
tria In asprezz'aguagliar la uita mia Poi che uinto dal
tropp'aspro martire Io bramo di morire ii
Io bramo di morire.

Vel crine leggiadretto Piu diſtende raccolto
La ſua uirtu che quand'erra diſciolto che
quand'erra diſciol to ii Amor Amor ch'i-
ui s'annida Mentre dimoſtra in opra il laccio ſtret to Gl'occhi a
mirarlo affida E toſto ch'altri tende La uiſta in eſſo ei ſi ral-
lenta e prende ii ei ſi rallenta e prende.

P
Erche mio chiaro ſole mio chiaro ſole
Vuoi che le tue bellezze ii al
mondo ſo le Io degnamente lode Se le ſcema il dir mi o
Frena dunque il deſi o Che'l non poterne dir e maggior
lode Che'l non poterne dir è maggior lode è maggior lode e
maggior lode.

Ermati ohime ch'incontr'a i lupi uai ch'in-
contr'a i lupi ua i Sol per fuggirmi o bella
Filli ogn'hora ii o bel la Filli ogn'hora
Quei ſon del ſangu'human uagh'e tu'l ſai Io de tuoi dolci rai Mi
paſco ſol ma perche fors'io mora Non ti cale il morir crudel ancora
ma perche forſe io mora Non ti cale il morir ii
crudel anco ra.

Entre. E a la ſtagion nouel la Per ſelu'om-
broſe e ſole S'udran di Filomena i
meſti pianti i meſti pianti E fin che le uiole Purpuree naſce-
ran E fin che le uiole purpuree naſceran candidi i gigli Spen-
ti giamai non ſi uedrann'o Clori Queſti noſtri d'amor ſi dolci ar-
do ri ſi dolci ardori.

Aci soaui e cari ii
Cibi de la mia uita C'hor m'inuolate
hor mi rendete il co re Per uoi conuien ch'impari ii
Com'un alma rapita Non sente il duol di morte e pur si
more Non sente il duol di mort'e pur Non sente il duol di mort'e pur si
mo re.

Vanto ha di dolce amore ii
Quant'ha di dolc'amore O dolcissime
ro se In uoi tutto ripo se E s'io potessi
a i uostri dolci baci La mia uita finire O che dolce mori-
re ii O che dolce morire ii

N
Infe cantate meco cantate meco Her che
ſpunta l'aurora Coſi leggiadra fuora ii
Coſi leggiadra fuora Contate i piacer miei Tre quattro
uolt'e ſei Ne s'oda in queſte ualli Altro che ſuoni ii
Altro che ſuoni e balli Altro che ſuoni e bal-
li.

Noua merauiglia ii
Che ricourisse un sol ii de l'altro i
rai de i'altro i ra i Vn sol,lasso mi toglie ii
Del mio lucido sol la chiara luce Onde piu non rilu-
ce L'altro splendor a miei a miei bramosi lumi Perch'in tene-
br'ein pianto i mi consumi i mi consu mi.

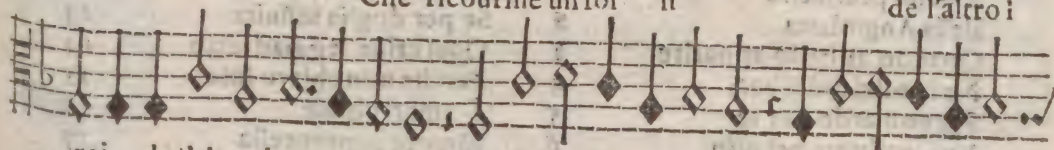
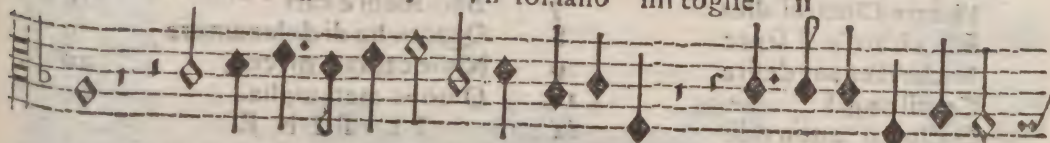
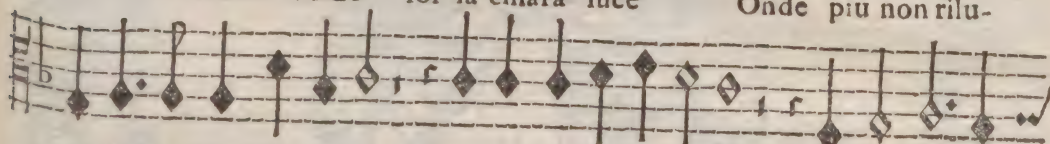
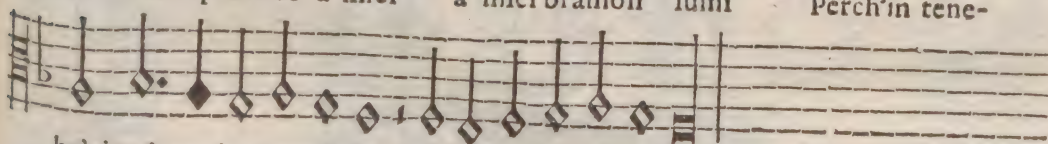



TAVOLA DELLI MADRIGALI.

IL FINE.

BASSO

IL PRIMO LIBRO
DE MADRIGALI
A CINQVE VOCI,

Di Giouan Battista dalla Gostena Maestro di Capella nel Duomo di Genoua.

Nouamente Composto, & dato in luce.

In Venetia Appresso Angelo Gardano

M D LXXXIIII.

K

ALLA SACRA CESAREA MAESTA DELL'IMPERATORE RODOLFO SECONDO

Mio Signore Clementisſimo.

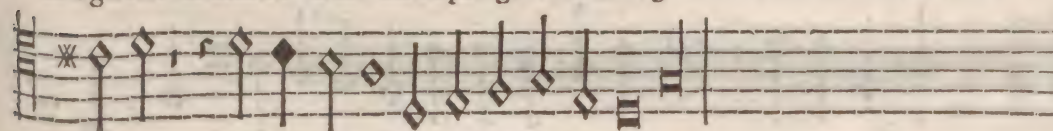
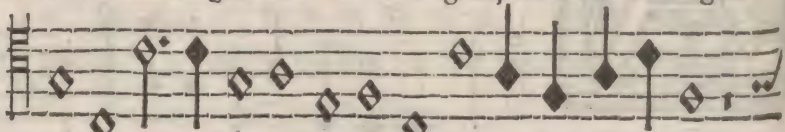
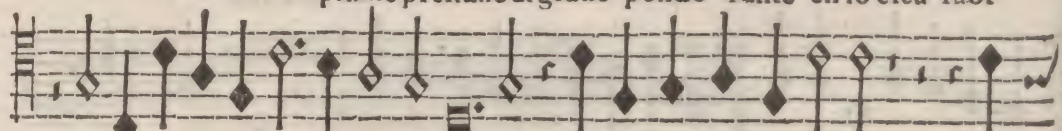
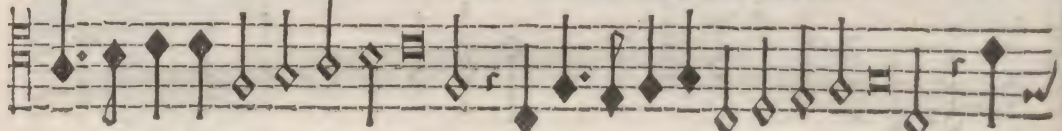
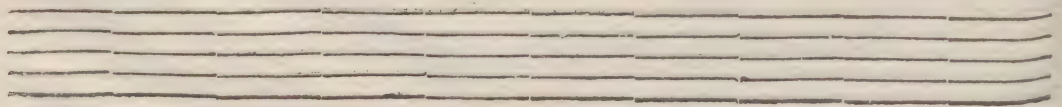
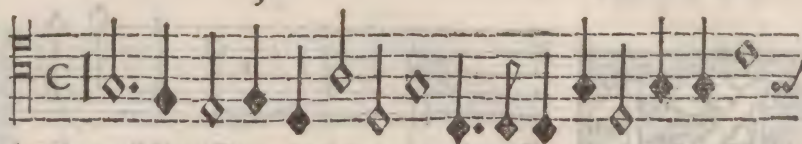
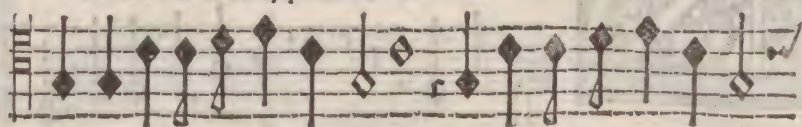
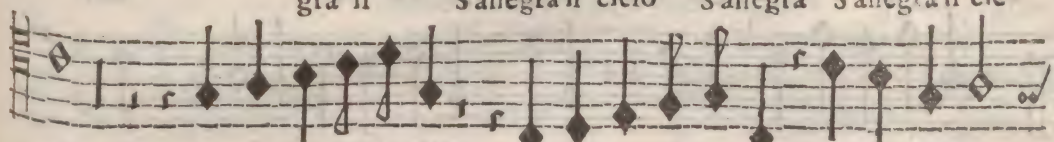
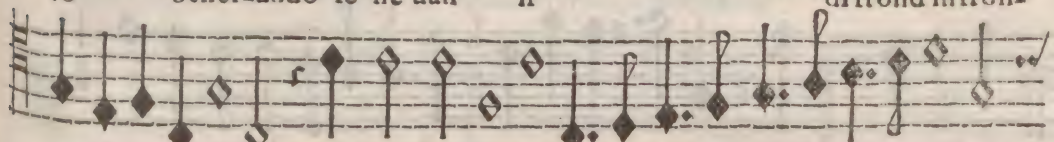
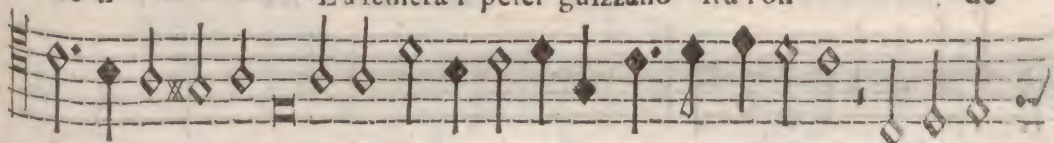
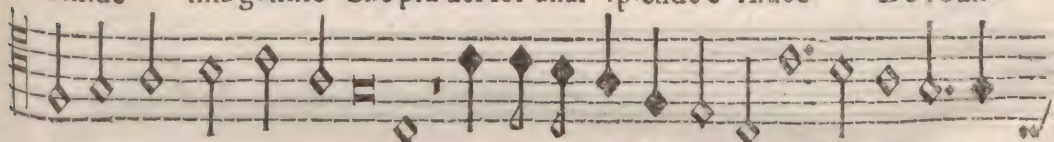
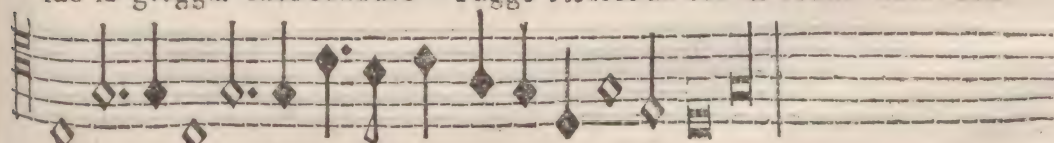
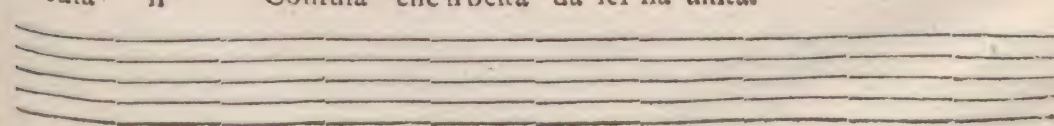
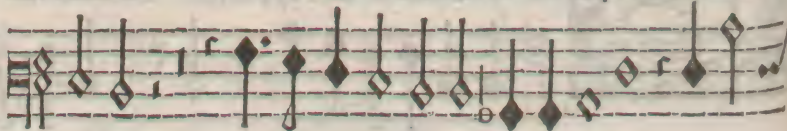
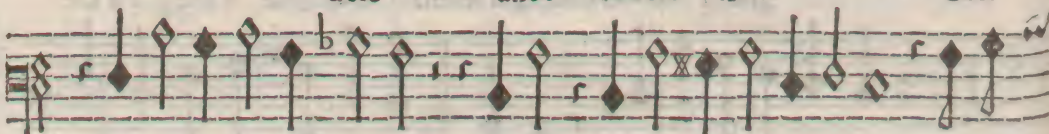
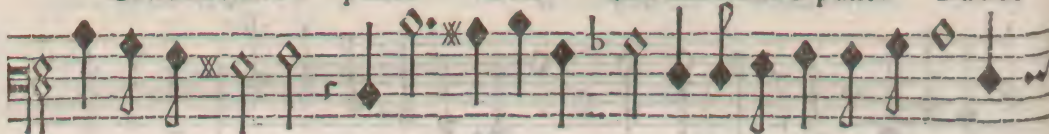
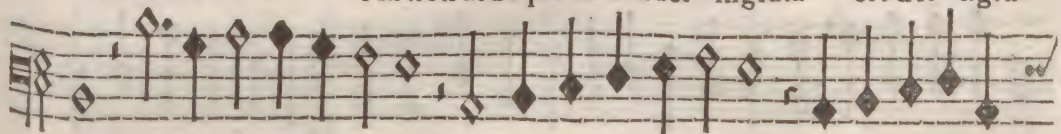
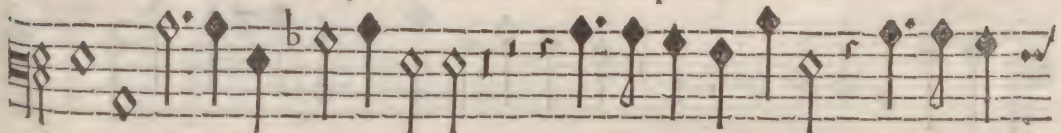
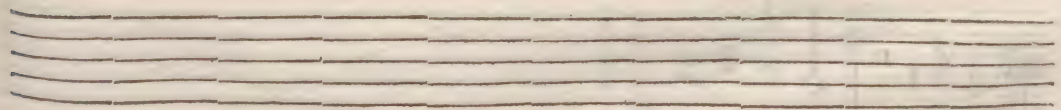
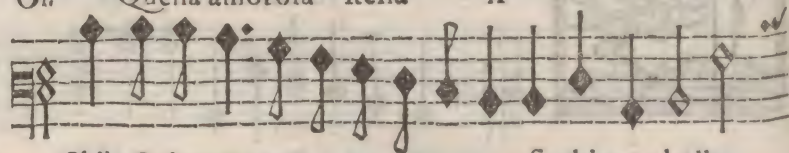
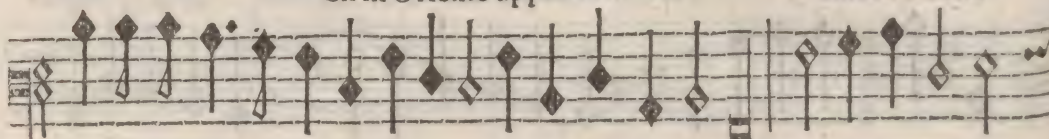
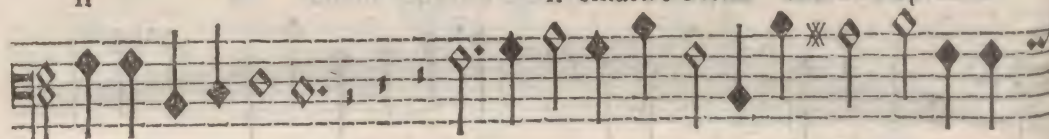
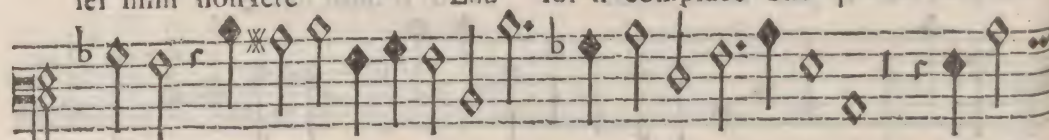
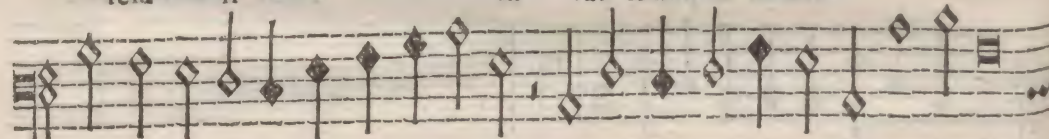
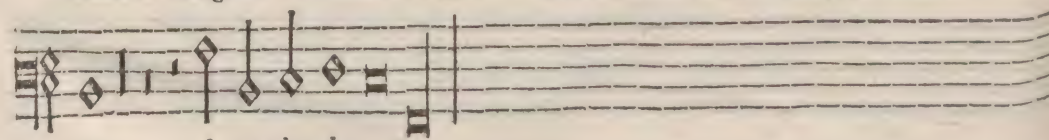
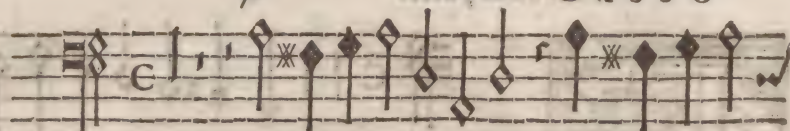
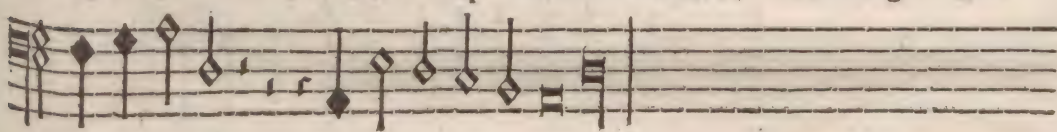
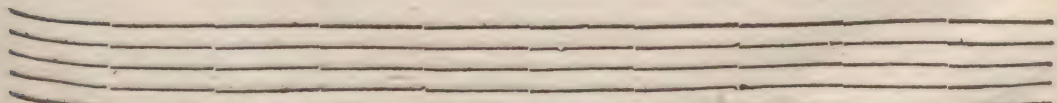
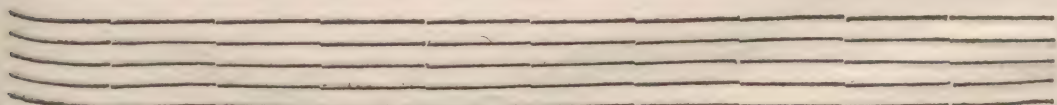
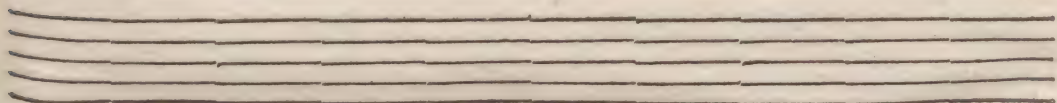
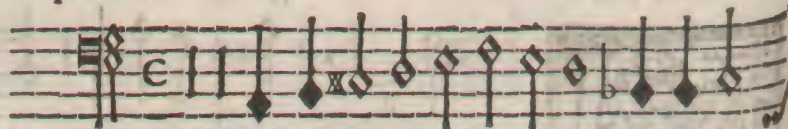
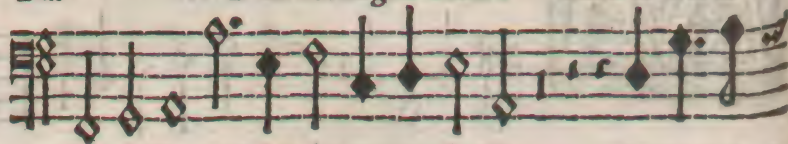
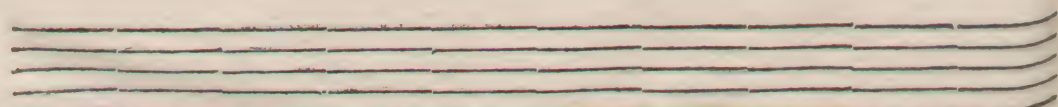
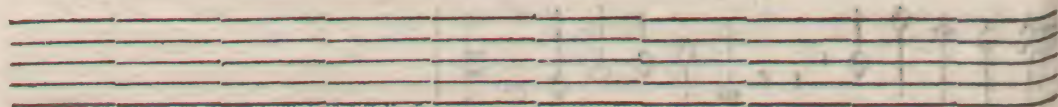
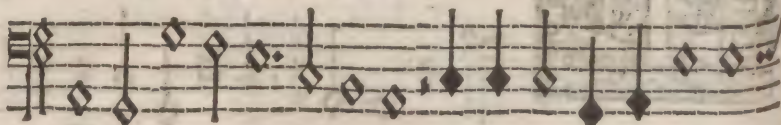
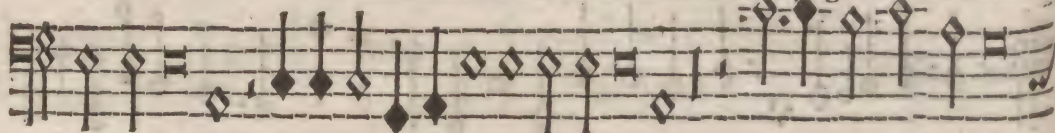
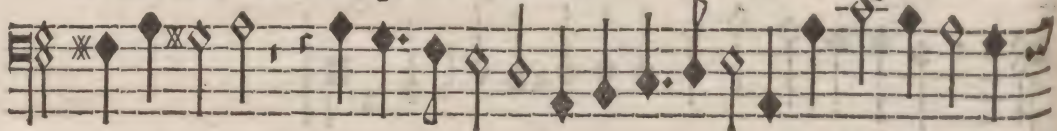
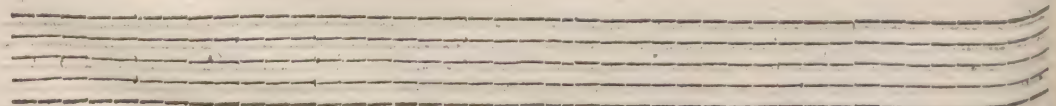
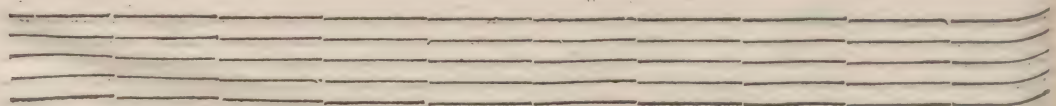
Rima che io habbi riſſoluto dare alla Stampa queſto mio debil parto, hò fra me ſteſſo longamente diſcorſo ſe ſotto nome di tanta Maeſtà dar lo doueſſe. E poſto che il deſiderio d'acquiſtarmi la gratia di ſi Alto Prencipe non poco mi ſpingeſſe a farlo, & da l'altra parte il timor me ne ritraheſſe, conoſcendo non eſſer quello degno de la preſentia, & audientia ſua: tuttauia riprouando la ſperanza a queſto, & adherendo al deſiderio, ſtringendomi ad effettuarlo: ſotto queſto proteſto, per ciò a ſua S. C. Maeſtà non come coſa mia, ma ſua dedicarlo hò uoluto. Hauendomi maggiormente queſto talento qual ſi ſia in quella Corte acquiſtato nella ſeruitu de la Felice Memoria di Maſſimiliano Secondo, per opra di M. Filippo di Monte. Per ilche ardir prendo ſupplicarla humilmente uoglia far tanto piu de l'affetto capital che de l'effetto: quanto piu maggior è chi riceue di chi dona, degnandoſi d'accettarmi nel numero de ſuoi minimi e fedelisſimi ſeruitori, le cui Sacre Mani con ogni humiltà inchineuolmente bacio.

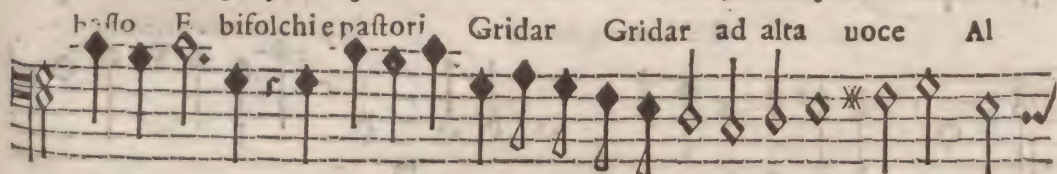
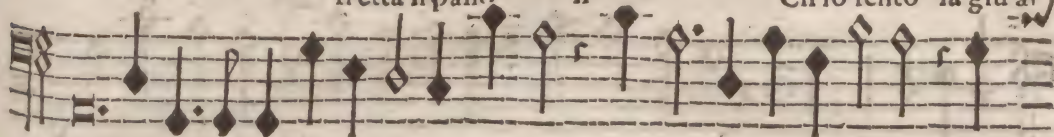
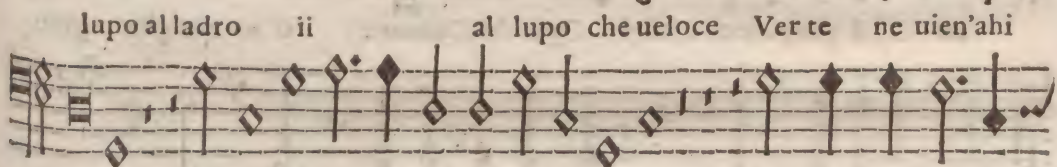
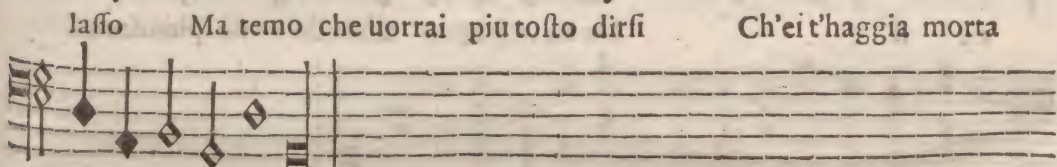
Di Genoua alli 30. Nouembre 1584.

Di V. S. C. Maeſtà

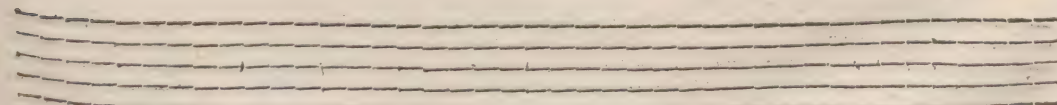
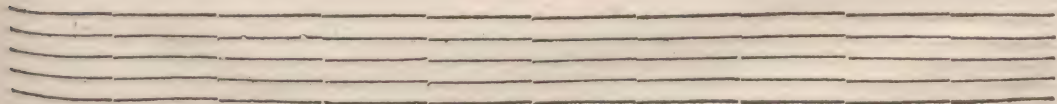
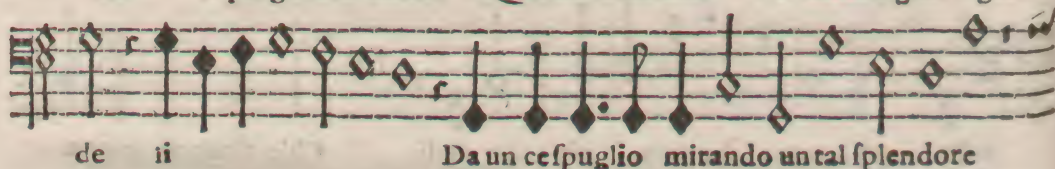
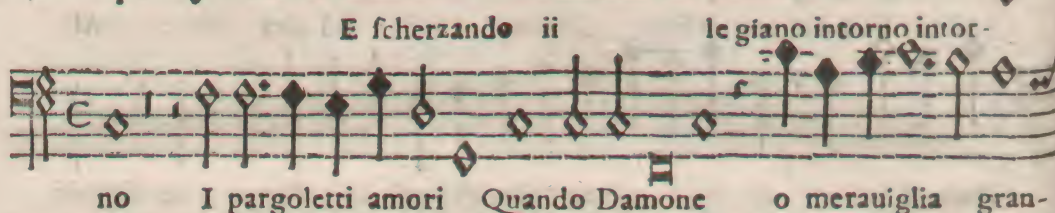
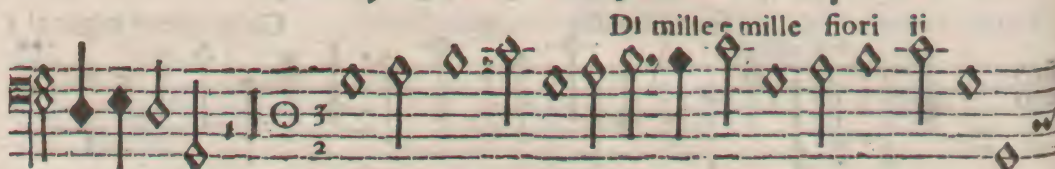
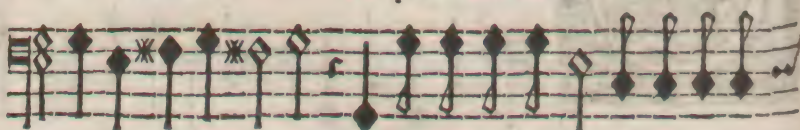
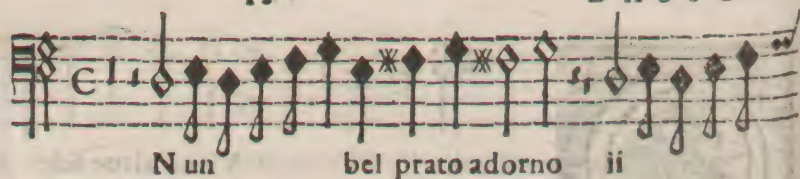
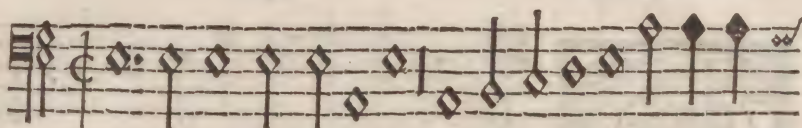
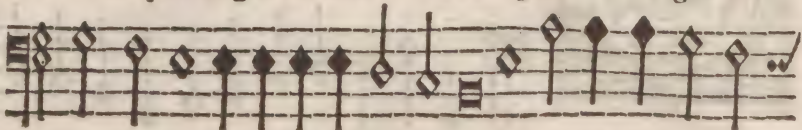
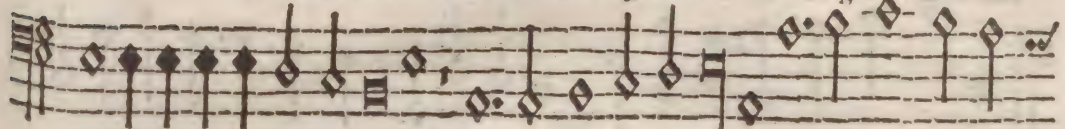
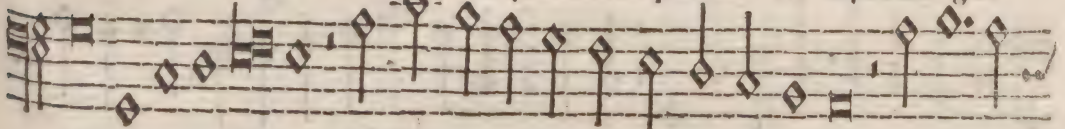
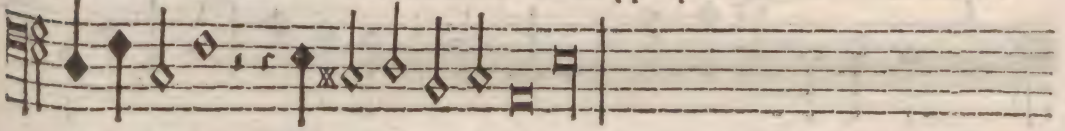
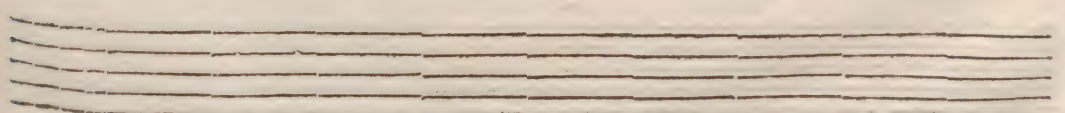
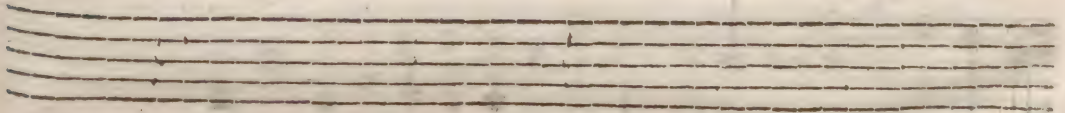
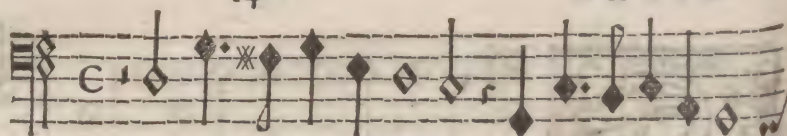
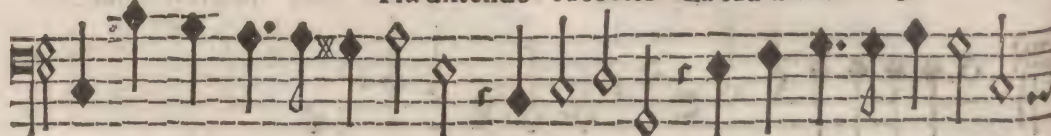
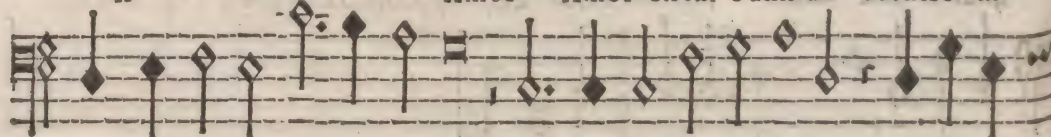
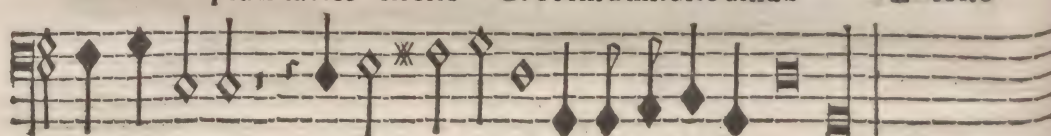
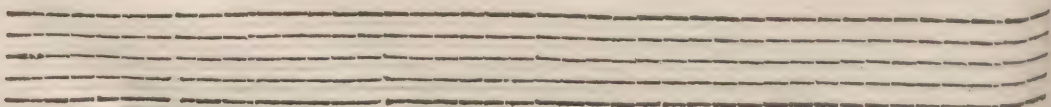
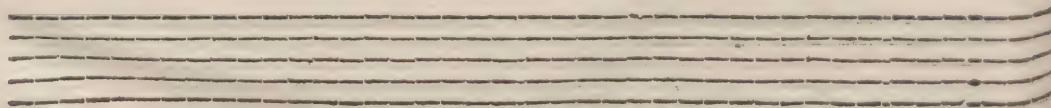
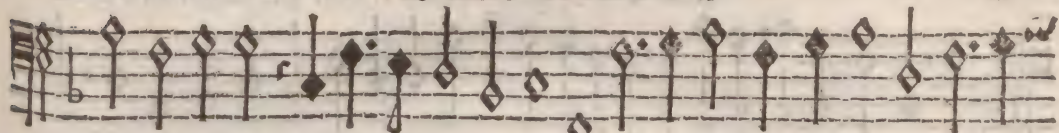
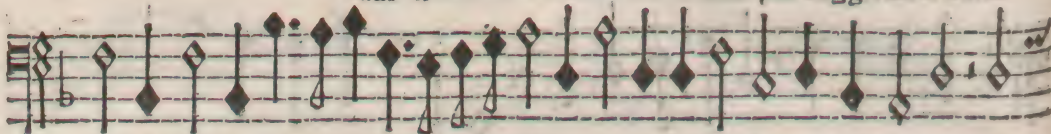
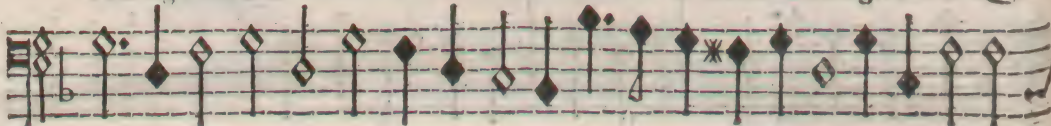
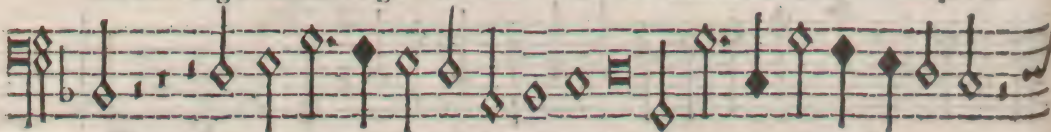
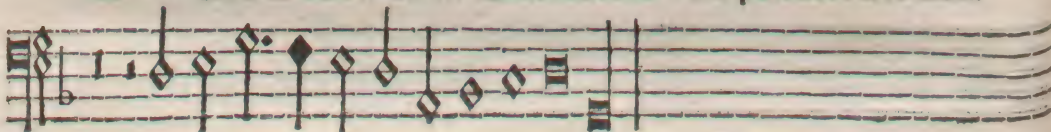
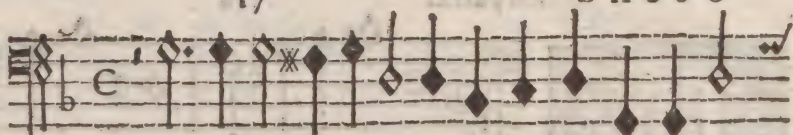
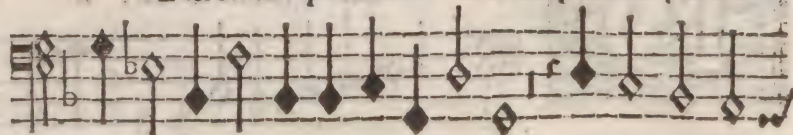
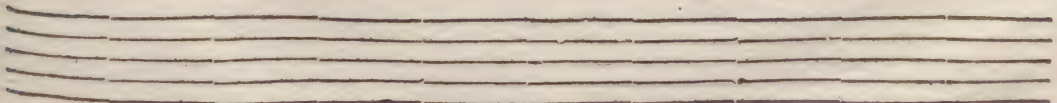
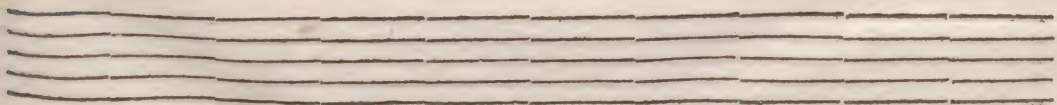
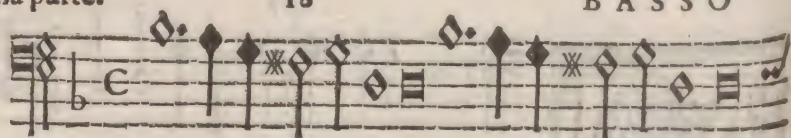
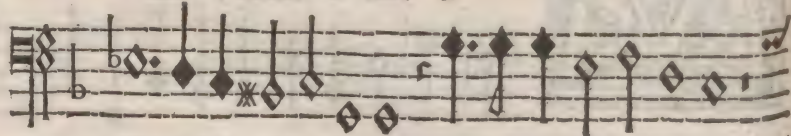
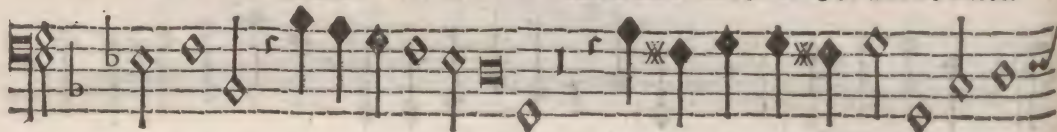
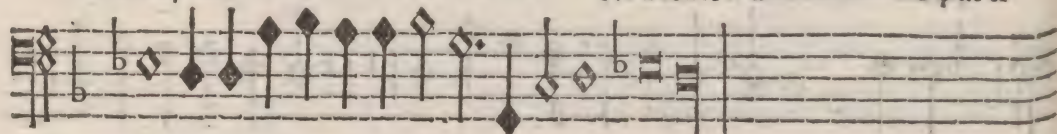
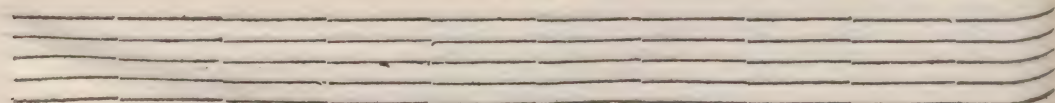
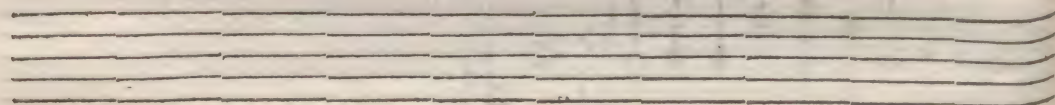
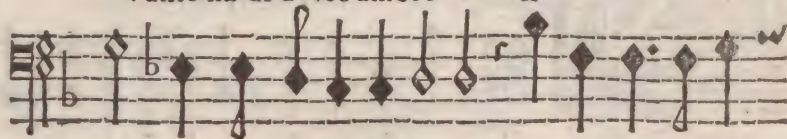
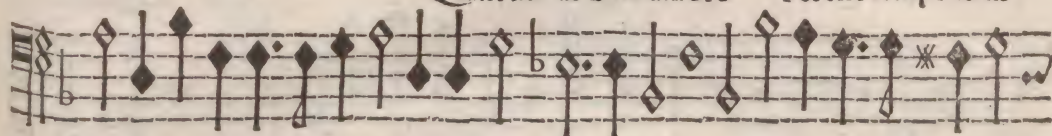
Humilisſ. & deuotisſ. Seruitore

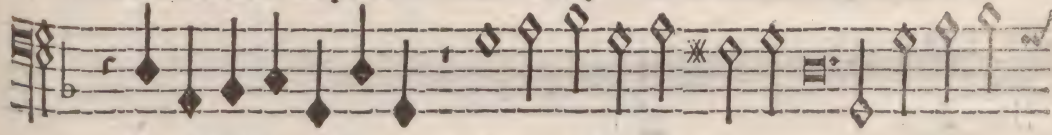
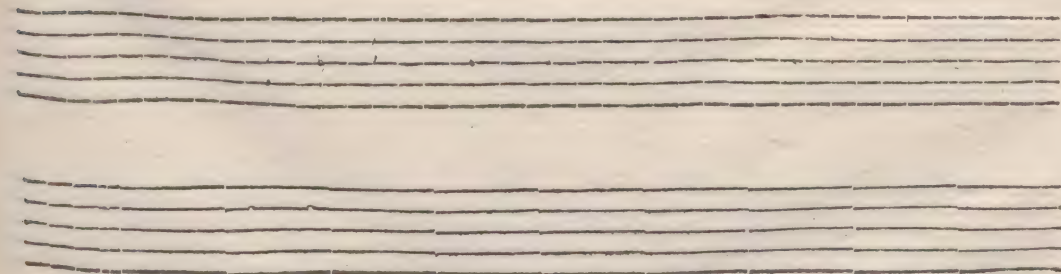
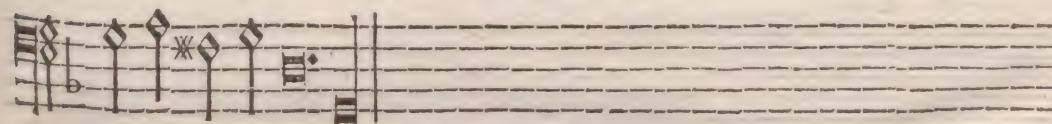
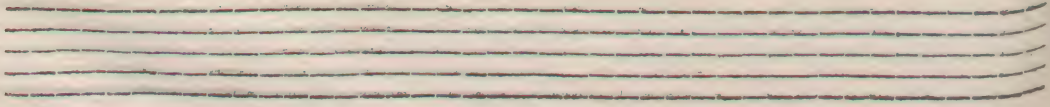
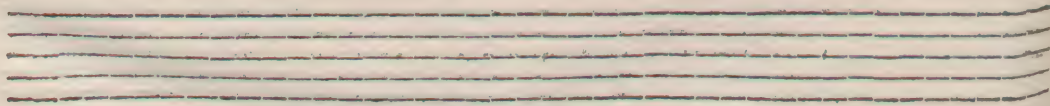
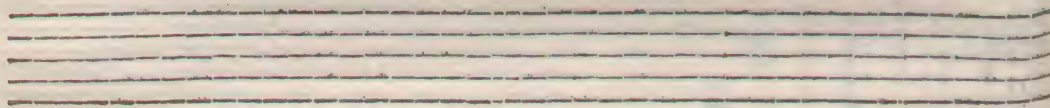
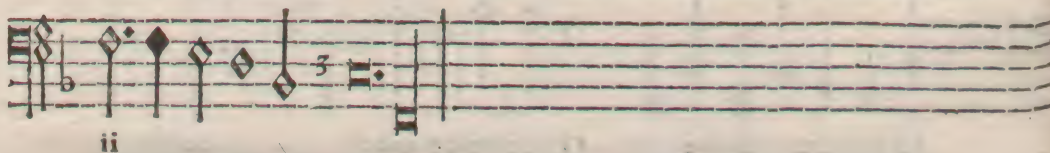
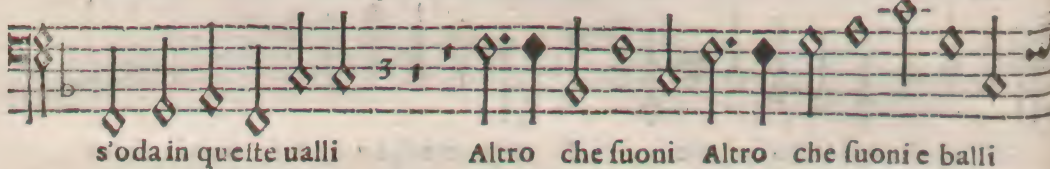
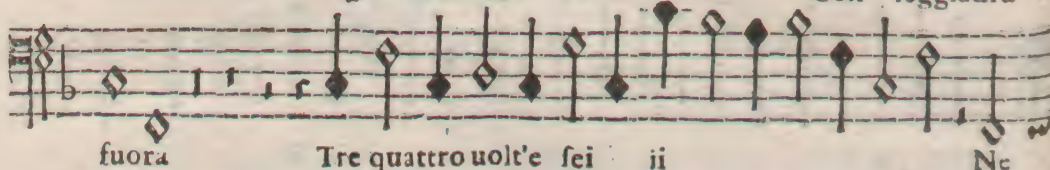
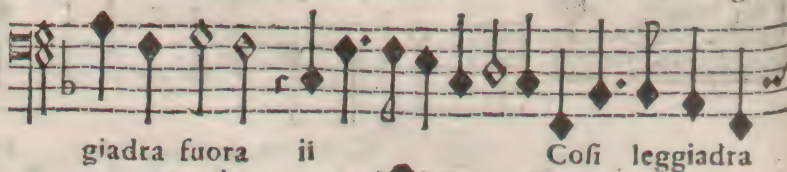
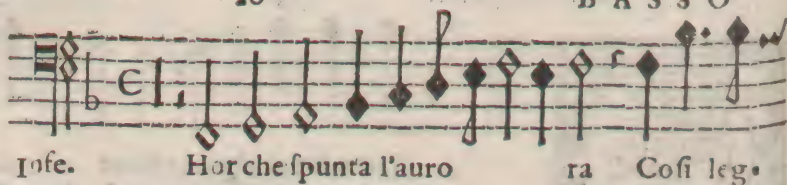
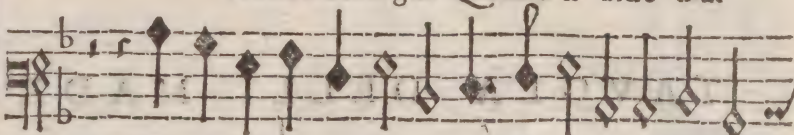
Gio. Battiſta dalla Goſtena.

Meno. E uoi tenere herbette E
uoi tenere herbette Da la mia Filli elette ii
Per unico diporto ii Benigni in gui-
sa ogn'hor ui siano i cieli Ch'a i piu gran caldi e geli I smeraldi le
perle I smeraldi le perle l'oro e l'ostro.

Ella angioletta da le uaghe piume da le uaghe
piume prestane'al graue pondo Tante ch'io esca fuor
ii di qnesto fondo O possa in qualche ramo Di
te cantando dir io amo io amo ii O
possa in qualche ramo Di te cantando dir io amo io amo ii

Q
Vando al bell'apparire De matutini rai S'alle-
gra ii S'allegra il cielo S'allegra S'allegra il cie-
lo Scherzando ſe ne uan ii di frond'in fron-
de ii E a ſchiera i peſci guizzano fra l'on de
Fillide mia gentile Che piu del ſol aſſai ſplende e riluce De l'ouil
ſuo la greggia fuor conduce Fugge l'Auror'all'hor di roſſor tinta Con-
fuſa ii Confuſa che'n beltà da lei ſia uinta.

N
E i uoſtri. Et u'è il morſo de l'Api anco cru-
dele anco crudele ii Coſi
Coſi addolcito e punto Coſi Coſi addolcito e punto Da uoi
parto in un punto Coſi addolcito e punto Da uoi part'in un punto
Da uoi parto in un punto.

Iu non ardo per te ii
Piu non ardo per te crudel ingrata crudel ingra=
ta Anzi laſſo mi pento D'hauerti un temp'amata ii
E ſe pur ancor ſento Foco d'amor non è ii
ma di diſpetto ii Foco d'amor non è
ma di diſpetto ma di diſpetto.

VOi. Quella amoroſa ſtella ii
Ch'in Oriente appar ſi chiara e bella
ii ſi chiara e bella. Ma ne l'oprar a
lei ſimil non ſete Ella ſol ſi compiace Che ſplenda ſenz'of-
feſa ii la ſua face la ſua face E uoi
mentre uolgete mentre uolgete I uoſtri a i noſtri lumi i cori arde-
te i cori arde te.

Entre. Hor iterando i baci ii
hor le parole ii Tu ſi
tu ſe'il mio ſole Stretta l'abbraccio e giro gli occh'al cielo e ſoſpi-
ro ii Poi dico e tu perche Teti non ſei Ch'ogn'hor te-
co ſtarei ii

Lla. D'un uermiglio colore Tinse il bel ui-
so e disse Ahi se'l ciel non prescrisse La luce e
l'ond'a noi fa almen c'hor hora ij
languendo Teco languend'io mora.

O che d'egual desire Struggermi a poco a po-
co il cor senti ua Mi moro ella lasciua
ii Con dolcissimi baci Mille fea guerr'e pa-
ci Mille fea guer re e paci
Rimase ogn'un contento ii

Entil augel ch'in queſta ualle amena L'antica of-
feſa e'l tuo dolor ramenti Accompagn'hora i tuoi co'
miei lamenti ii pari è la noſtra pe-
na Che ſotto fede e'n ſigurtà d'amore A te la lingu'a me fu
tolto il core ii a me fu tolto il
core il core.

Clori. Vienn'al tuo fido Tirſi af-

fretta il paſſo ii Ch'io ſento la giu al

baſſo E bifolchi e paſtori Gridar Gridar ad alta uoce Al

lupo al ladro ii al lupo che ueloce Ver te ne uien'ahi

laſſo Ma temo che uorrai piu toſto dirſi Ch'ei t'haggia morta

che ſaluata Tirſi.

N un bel prato adorno ii
Di mille e mille fiori ii
E ſcherzando ii le giano intorno intor-
no I pargoletti amori Quando Damone o merauiglia gran-
de ii Da un ceſpuglio mirando un tal ſplendore
Se le diuiſe il core ii

E per dogliainfinita Morir poteſſi io già do-
lend'haurei Finito i giorni miei io gia d lend'hau-
rei Finito i giorni miei Ma qual morte potria In aſprezza gua-
gliar la uita mia Poi che uinto dal tropp'aſpro martire Io bramo
di morire ii

Vel crine leggiadretto ii
Piu diſtende raccolto La ſua uirtu ii
che quand'erra diſciolto La ſua uirtu che quand'erra diſciolto
il Amor Amor ch'iui s'annida Mentre di-
moſtra in opra il laccio ſtretto Gl'occhi a mirarlo affida E toſto
ch'altri tende La uiſta in eſſo ei ſi rallenta e prende.

Erche mio chiaro ſole mio chiaro ſole
Vuoi che le tue bellezze ii al
mondo ſole Io degnamente lode Se le ſcema il dir mio Frena
dunque il deſio Che'l non poterne dir e maggior lode ii
Che'l non poterne dir è maggior lode è maggior lode.

Ermati ohime ii ch'incontr'ai lupi
uai ii Sol per fuggirmi o bella
Filli ogn'hora ii o bella Filli ogn'hora Quei
ſon del ſangu'human uagh'e tu'l ſai Io de tuoi dolci rai Mi paſco
ſol Non ti cale il morir crudel ancora ma perche fors'io mora
Non ti cale il morir crudel ancora.

M
Entre la pecorella De camp'andra pascen-
do i uerdi manti i uerdi manti Per selu'ombro-
se e sole S'udran S'udran di Filomena i mesti pianti Pur-
puree nasceran E fin che le uiole Purpureè nasceran
candidi i gigli Gli amaranti uermigli Questi nostri d'amor
si dolci ardori ii

Aci ſoaui e cari ii
Baci ſoaui e cari Cibi de la mia uita
C'hor m'inuolate hor mi rendete il core Per uoi conuien
ch'impari ii Non ſente il duol di mort'e pur ſi
more ii

Vanto ha di dolce amore ii
Quant'ha di dolc'amore Perche ſempr'Io ui
baci ii O dolciſſime roſe ii
In uoi tutto ripoſe E s'io poteſſi a i uoſtri dolci baci
La mia uita finire O che dolce mori re ii

Ilse. Hor che spunta l'auro ra Cosi leg-
giadra fuora ii Cosi leggiadra
fuora Tre quattro uolt'e sei ii Ne
s'oda in queste ualli Altro che suoni Altro che suoni e balli
ii

Noua merauiglia Quando si uide mai
Che ridourisse un sol de l'altro i rai de l'altro i
rai Vn sol lasso mi toglie Del mio lucido sol la chiara la
chiara luce Onde piu non riluce L'altro splendor a miei bramosi
lumi Perch'in tenebr'e in pianto i mi consumi.

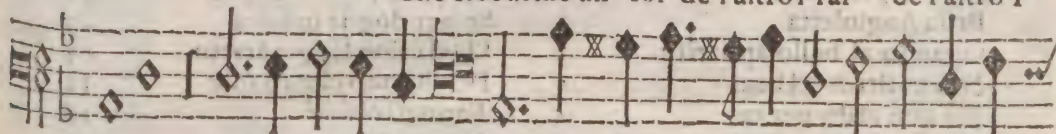



TAVOLA DELLI MADRIGALI.

IL FINE.

QVINTO

IL PRIMO LIBRO DE MADRIGALI A CINQVE VOCI,

Di Giouan Battista dalla Gostena Maestro di Capella nel Duomo di Genoua.

Nouamente Composto, & dato in luce.

In Venetia Appresso Angelo Gardano

M D LXXXIIII.

N

ALLA SACRA CESAREA MAESTA
DELL' IMPERATORE RODOLFO SECONDO

Mio Signore Clementissimo.

PRima che io habbi rissoluto dare alla Stampa questo mio debil parto, hò fra me stesso longamente discorso se sotto nome di tanta Maestà dar lo douesse. E posto che il desiderio d'acquistarmi la gratia di si Alto Prencipe non poco mi spingesse a farlo, & da l'altra parte il timor me ne ritrahesse, conoscendo non esser quello degno de la presentia, & audientia sua: tuttauia riprouando la speranza a questo, & adherendo al desiderio, stringendomi ad effettuarlo: sotto questo protesto, per ciò a sua S. C. Maestà non come cosa mia, ma sua dedicarlo hò uoluto. Hauendomi maggiormente questo talento qual si sia in quella Corte acquistato nella seruitu de la Felice Memoria di Massimiliano Secondo, per opra di M Filippo di Monte. Per ilche ardir prendo supplicarla humilmente uoglia far tanto piu de l'affetto capital che de l'effetto: quanto piu maggior è chi riceue di chi dona, degnandosi d'accettarmi nel numero de suoi minimi e fedelissimi seruitori, le cui Sacre Mani con ogni humiltà inchineuolmente bacio.

Di Genoua alli 30. Nouembre 1584.

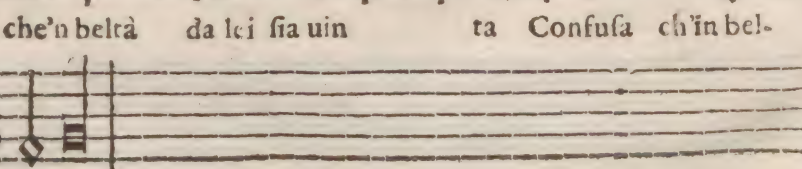
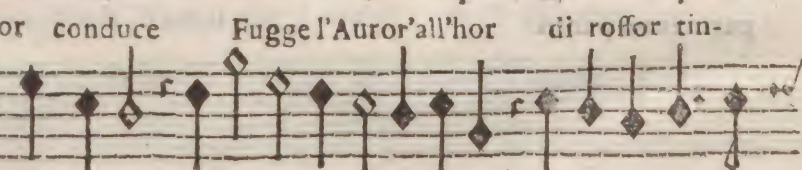
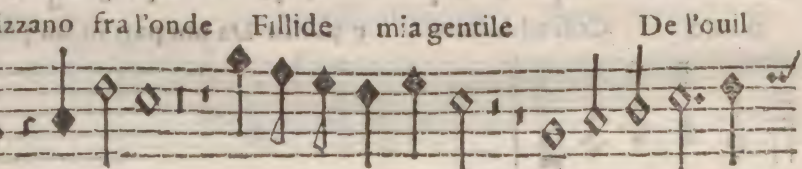
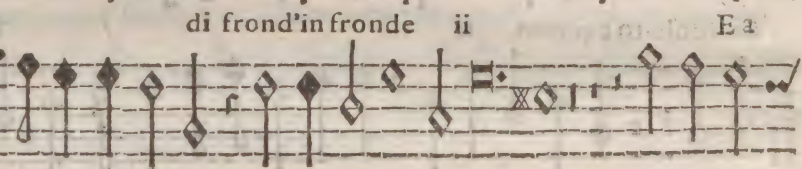
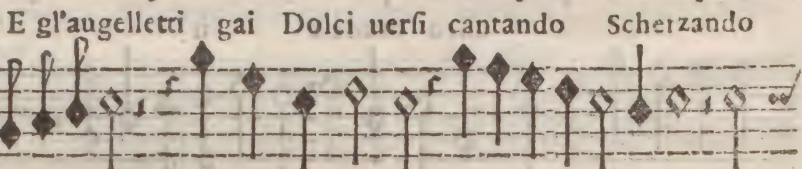
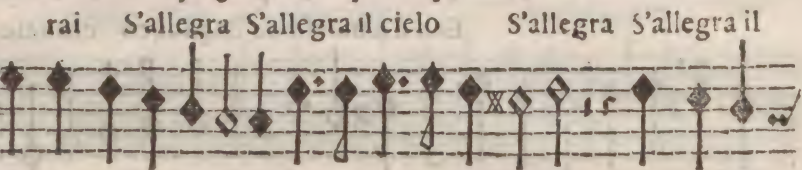
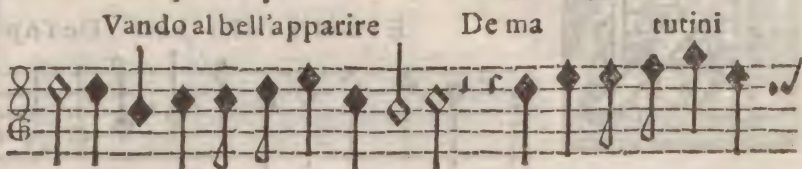
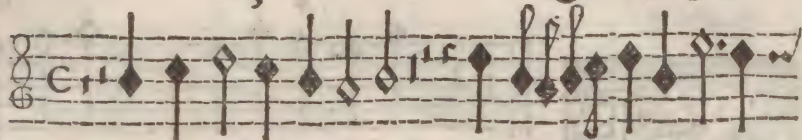
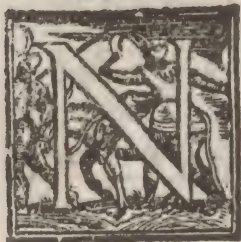
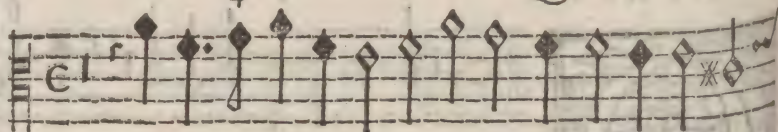
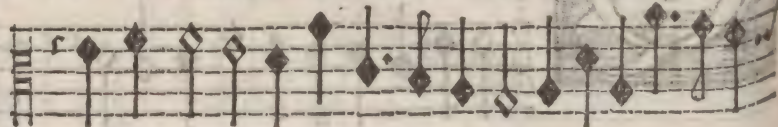
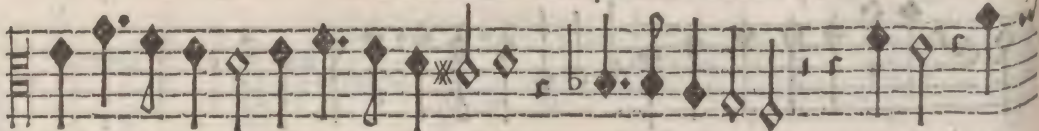
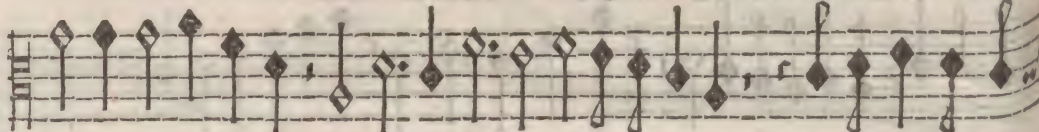
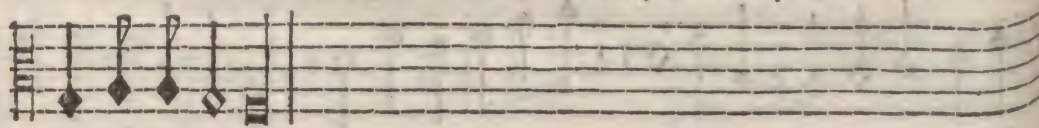
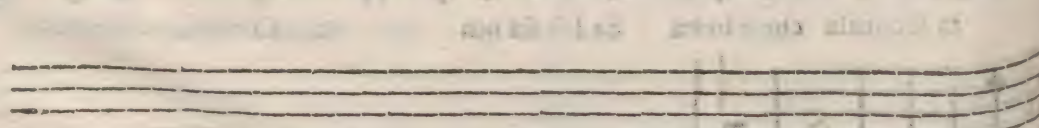
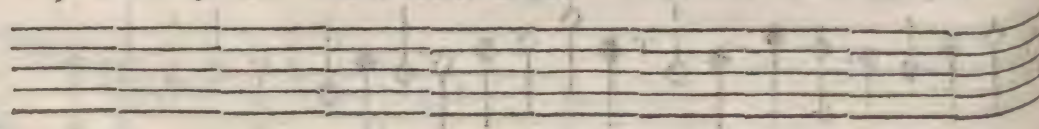
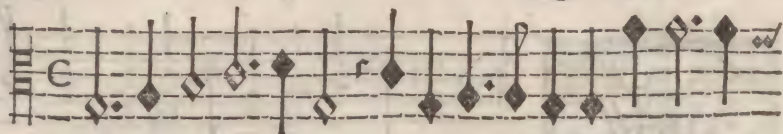
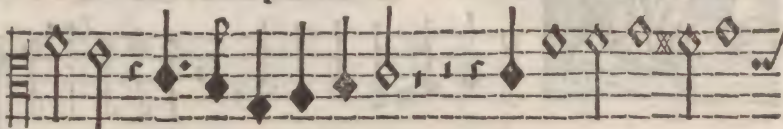
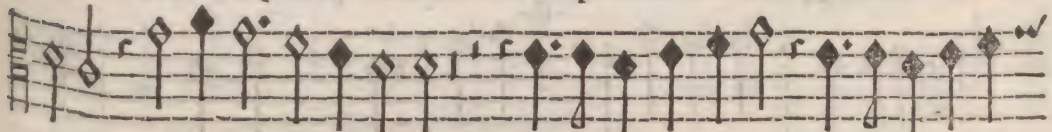
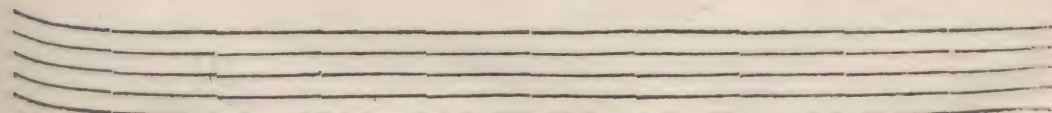
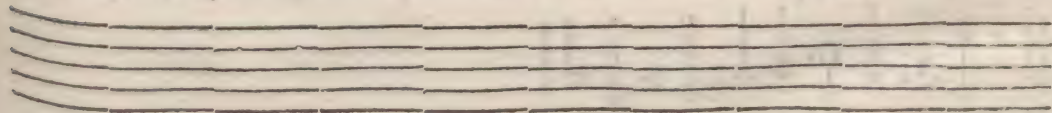
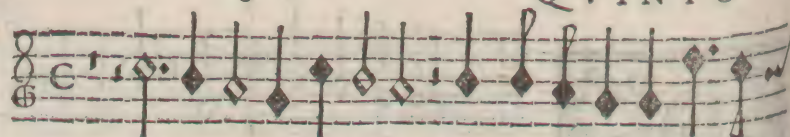
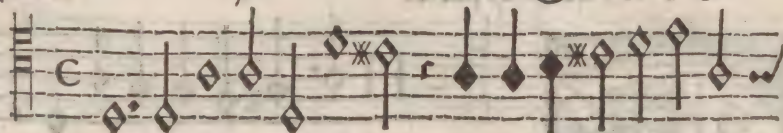
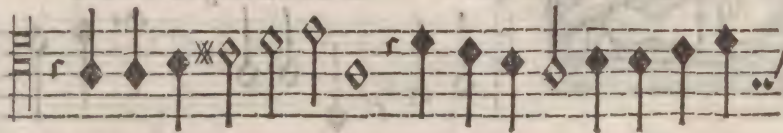
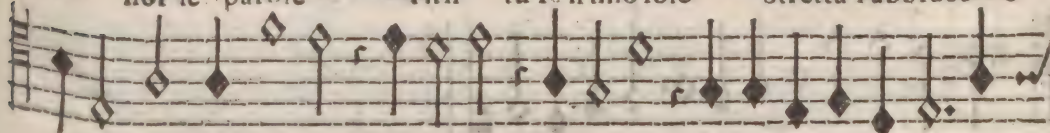
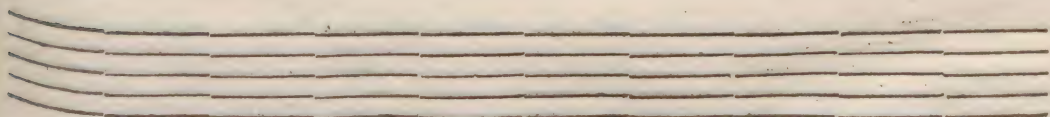
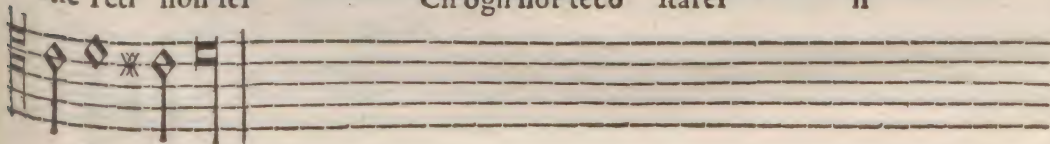
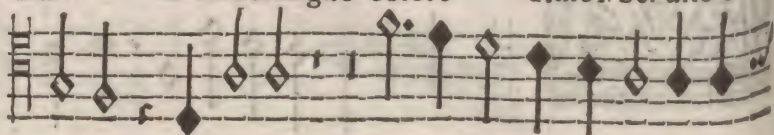
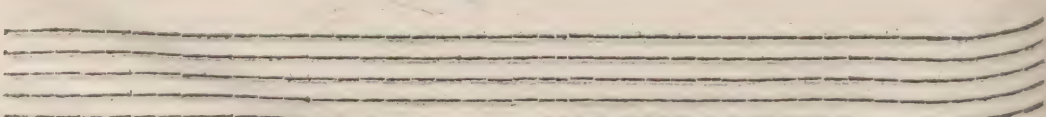
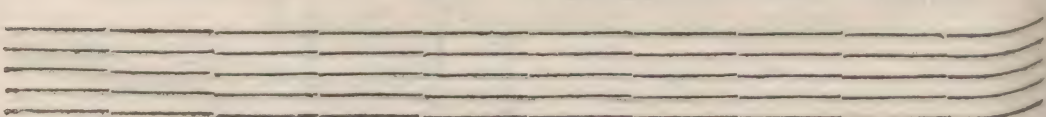
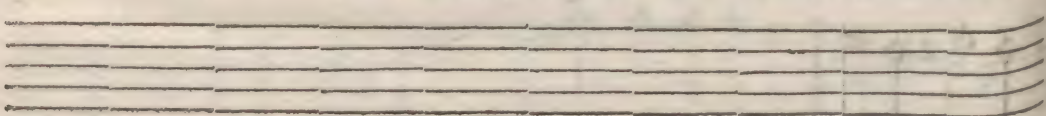
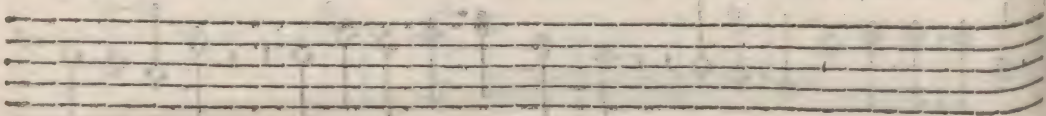
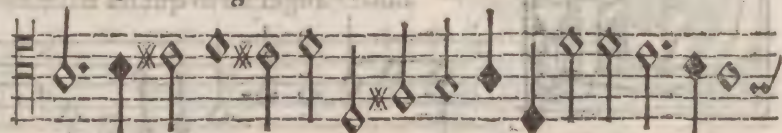
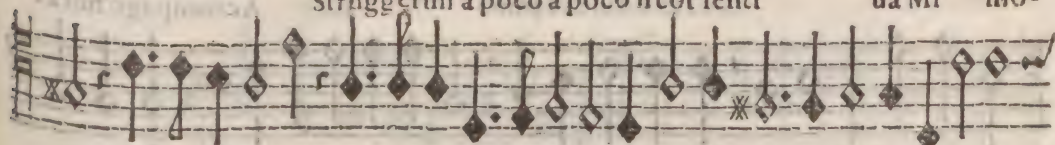
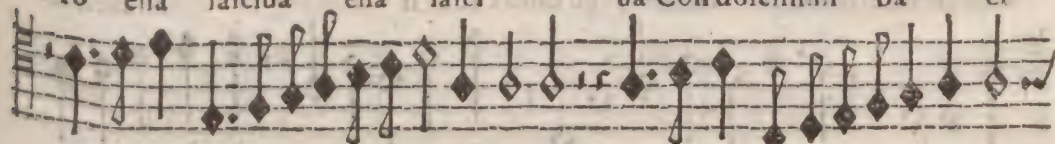
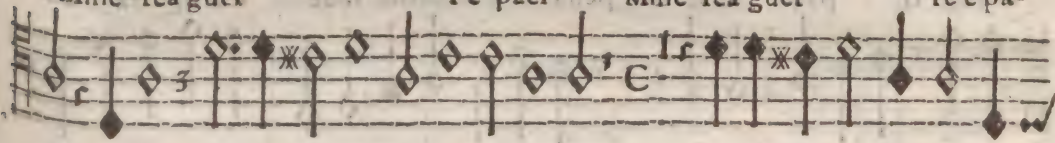
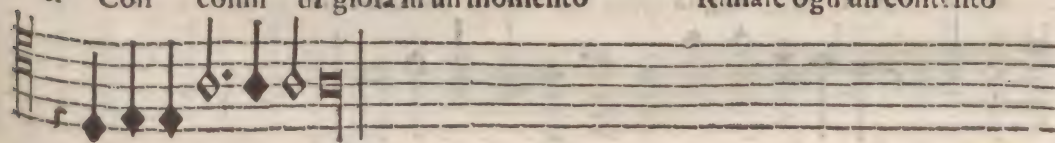
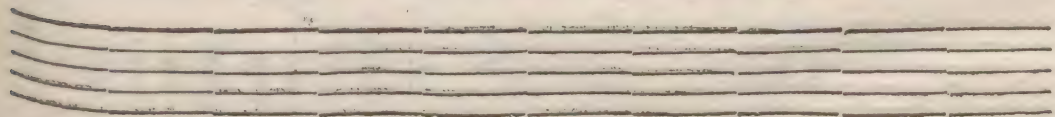
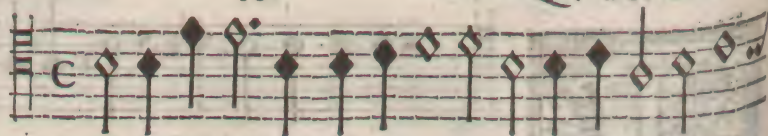
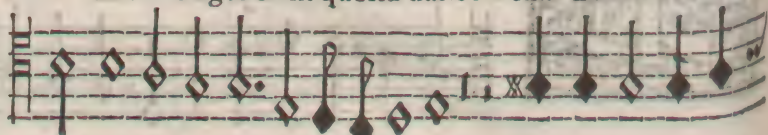
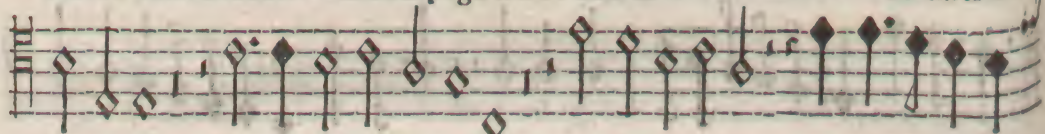
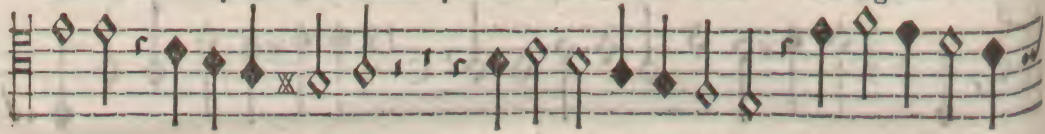
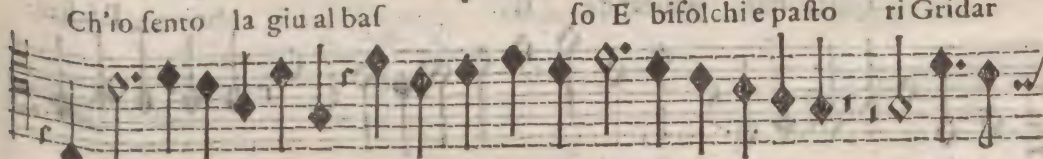
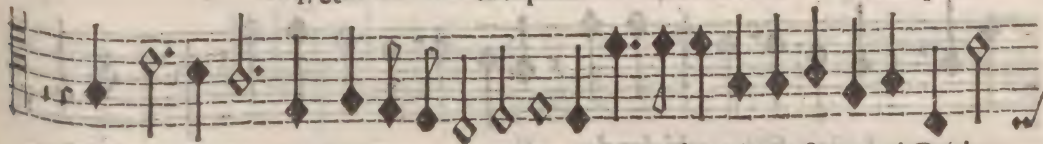
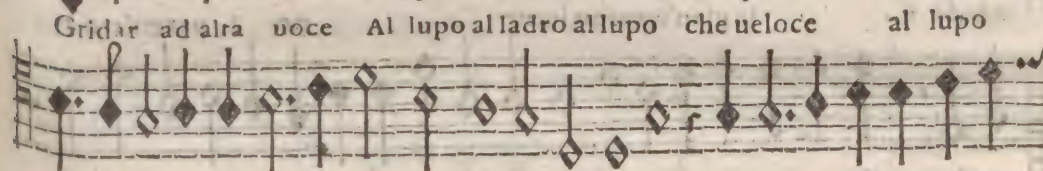
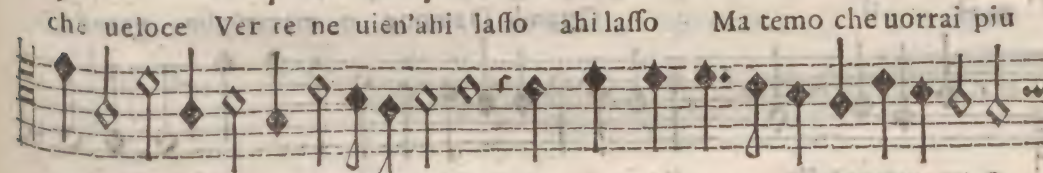
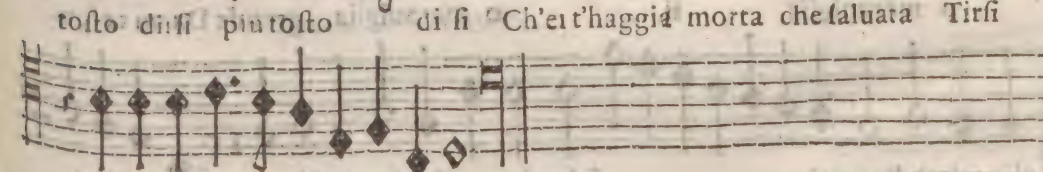
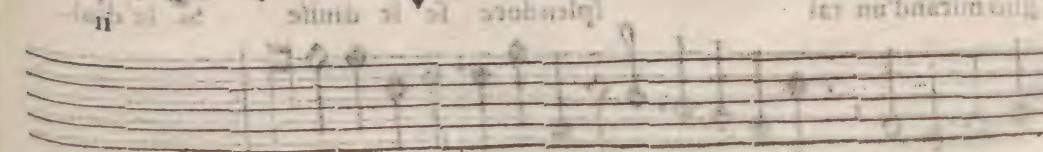
Di V. S. C. Maestà

Humiliss. & deuotiss. Seruitore

Gio. Battista dalla Gostena.

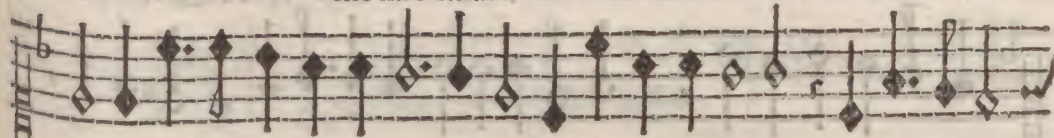
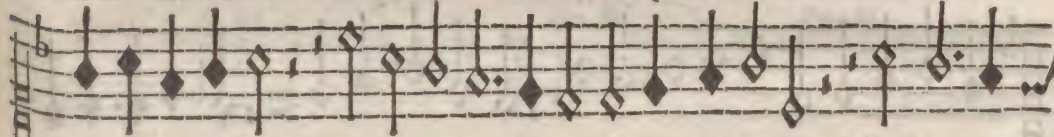
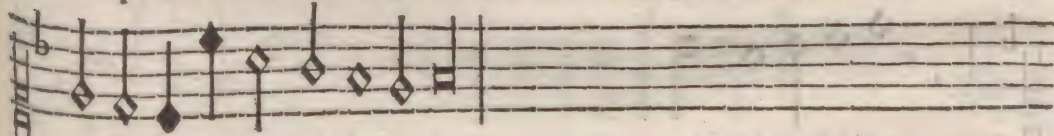
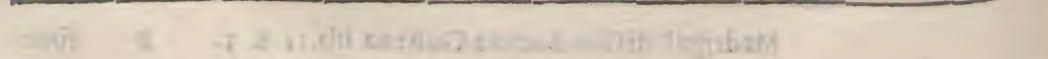
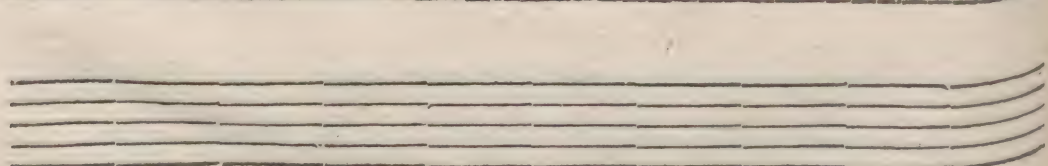
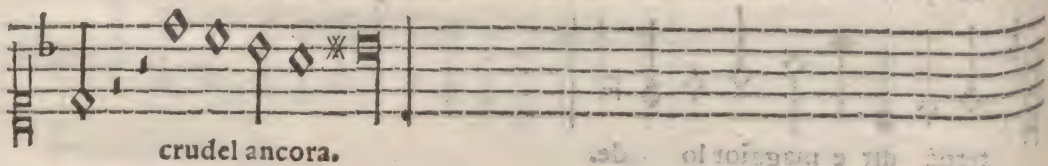
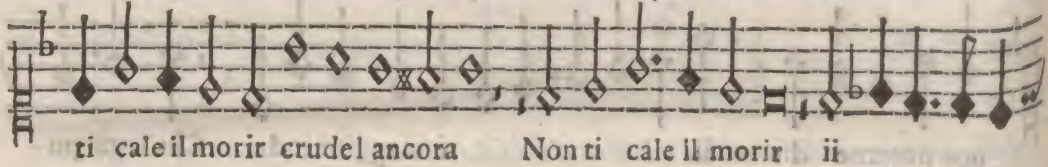
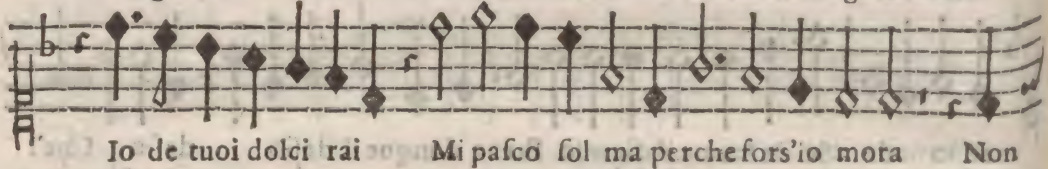
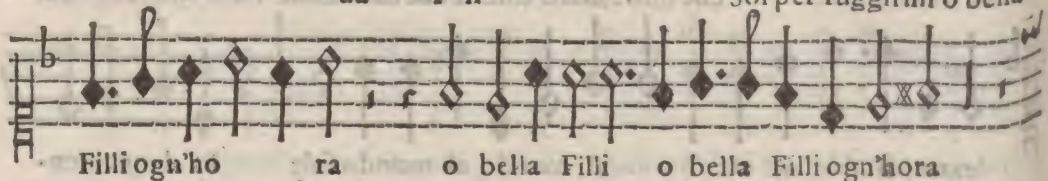
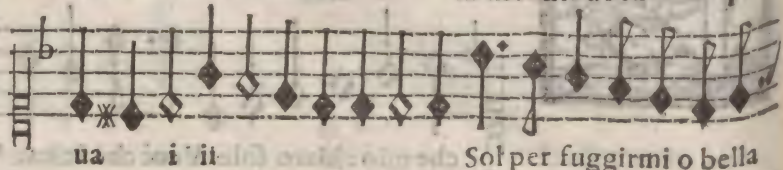
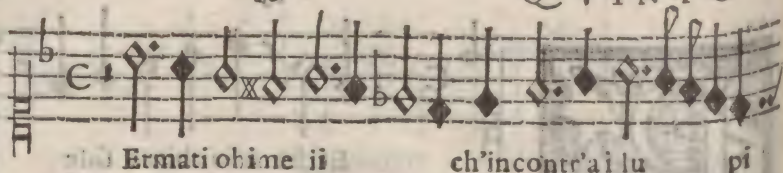
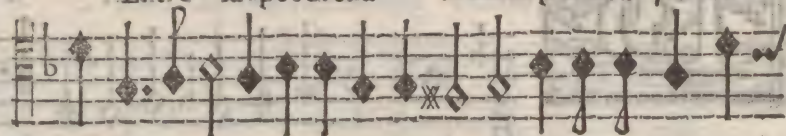
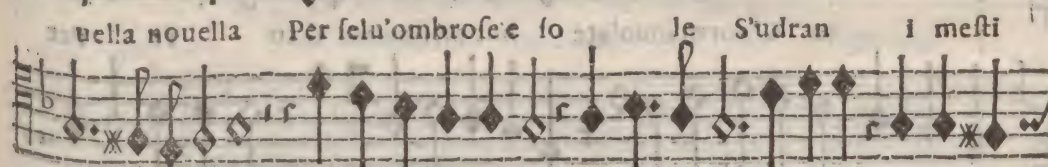
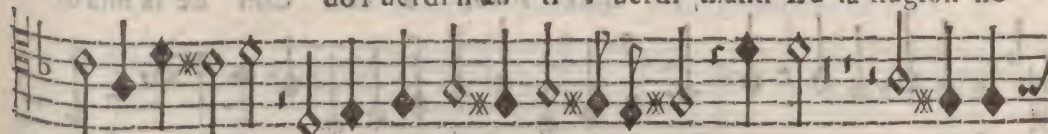
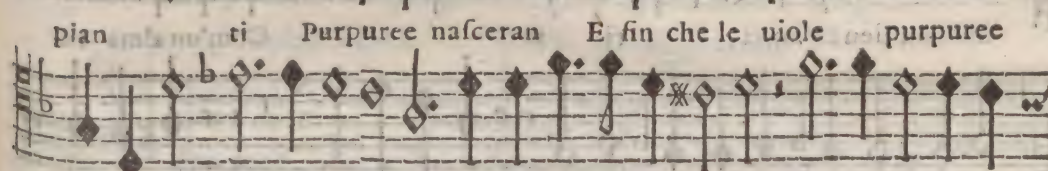
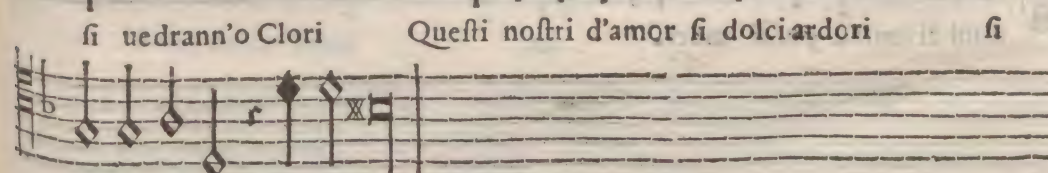
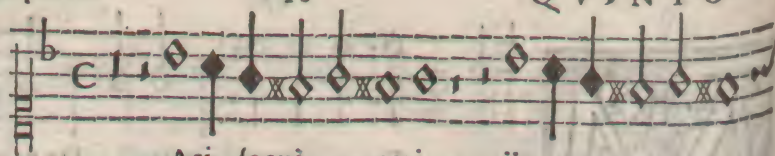
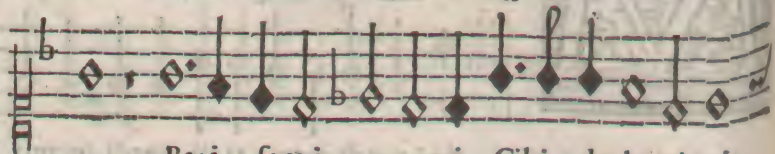
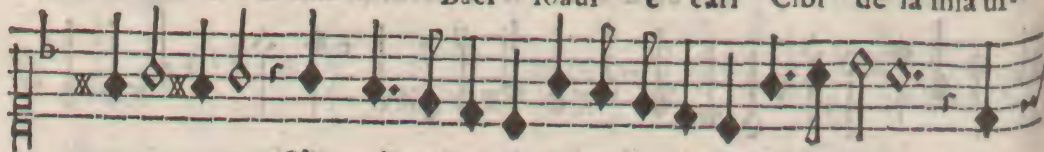
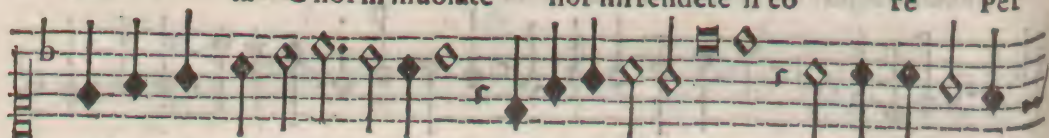
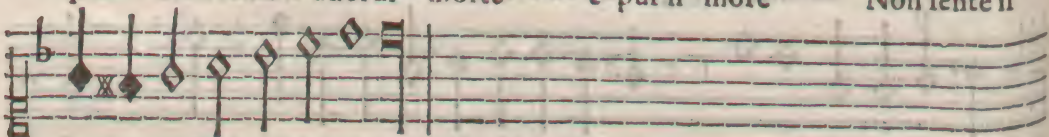
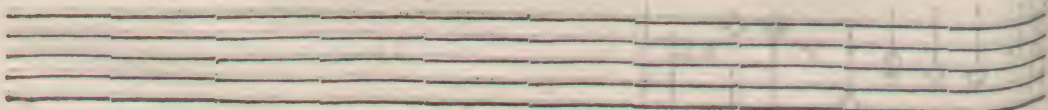
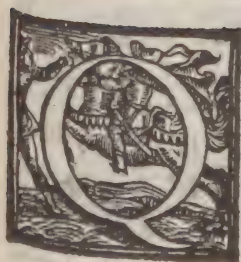
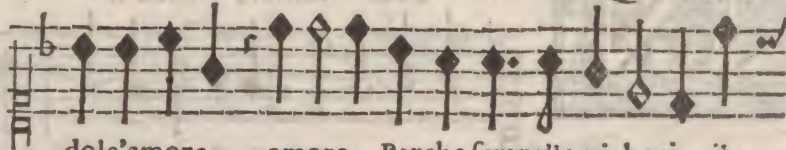
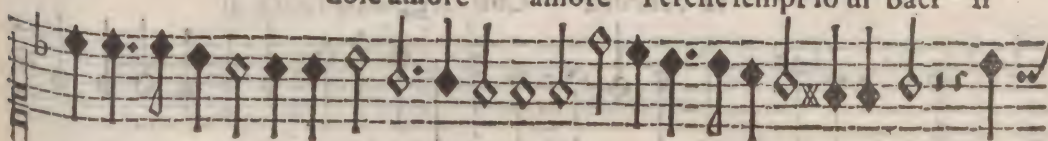
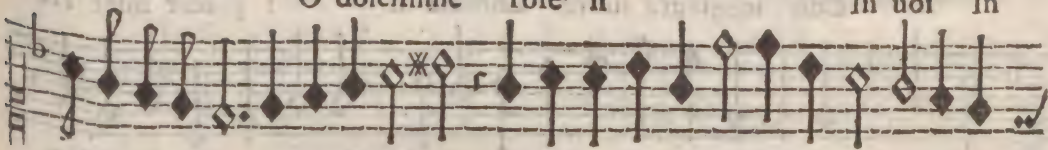
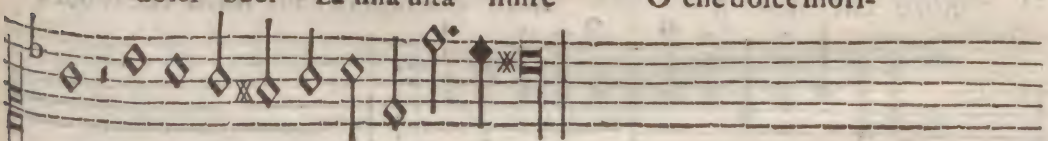
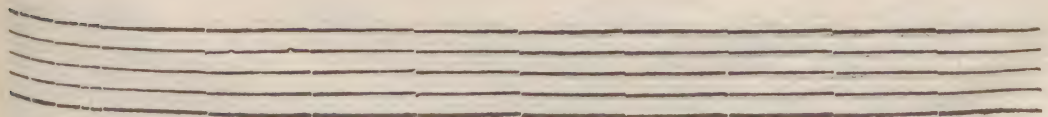
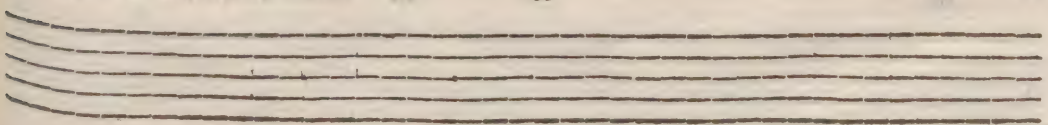
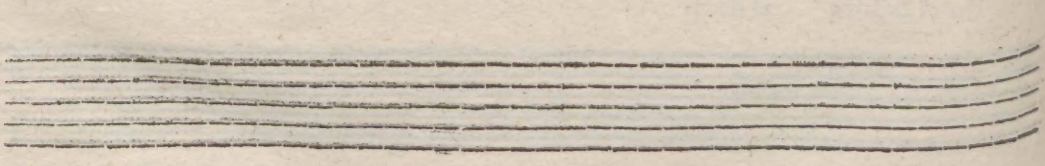
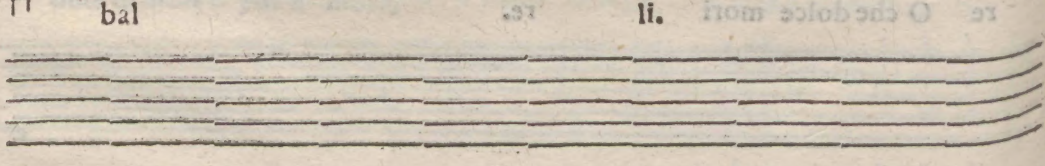
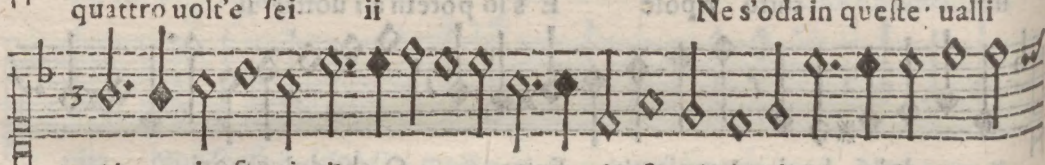
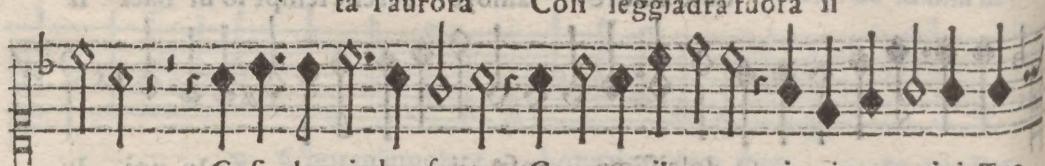
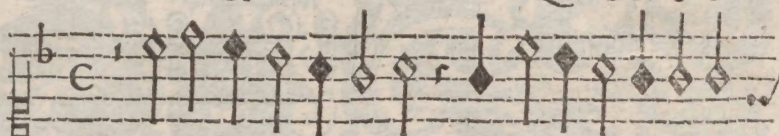
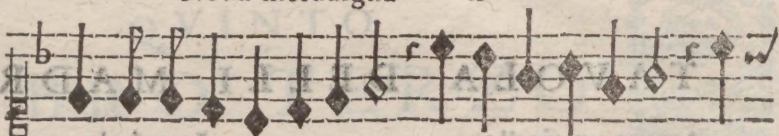
A
Meno praticello e uoi E uoi tenere her-
bette E uoi tenere herbette Da la mia Filli elet-
te ii Per unico diporto ii di-
porto Benigni in guisa ogn'hor ui siano i cieli Ch'a i piu gran caldi e geli
I smeraldi le perle le perle l'oro e l'ostro l'oro e l'ostro.

B
Ella angioletta da le uaghe piume ii
preſtan'al graue pondo Tante
ch'io eſca fuor di queſto fondo ch'io eſca fuor di queſto fondo O
poſſa in qualche ramo ii Di te cantando dir io amo io
amo ii Di te cantando dir io amo io amo io amo O
poſſa in qualche ramo Di te cantando dir io amo io amo io amo io a-
mo Di te cantando dir io amo io amo io a mo.

Vando al bell'apparire De ma tutini
rai S'allegra S'allegra il cielo S'allegra S'allegra il
cielo il cielo E gl'augelletti gai Dolci uersi cantando Scherzando
se ne uan ii di frond'in fronde ii E a
schiera i pesci guizzano fra l'onde Fillide mia gentile De l'ouil
suo la greggia fuor conduce Fugge l'Auror'all'hor di rossor tin-
ta Confusa che'n beltà da lei sia uin ta Confusa ch'in bel-
ta da lei sia uin ta.

N
E i uoſtri dolci baci De l'Api è il dolce mele
Et u'è il morſo de l'Api anco crudele ii
anco crudele ii Coſi Co-
ſi addolcito e punto ii Da uoi parto in un
punto Coſi addolcito e punto Da uoi part'in un punto Da uoi
parto in un punto.

Iu non ardo per te ii crudel in-
grata Piu non ardo per te crudel ingra ta
Anzi laſſo mi pento D'hauerti un temp'ama ta ii
E ſe pur ancor ſento Foco d'amor non è Foco d'amor nõ
è ma di diſpetto ii ma di diſpetto Foco d'amor non
è ma di diſpetto Foco d'amor non è ma di ma di diſpetto.

Oi ſembrate nel uiſo Ch'in Oriente appar ſi
chiara e bel la ii
Ch'in Oriente appar ſi chiara e bella. Ma ne l'oprar a lei ſimil non ſe-
te Che ſpienda ſenz'offeſa la ſua fa ce Che ſp'enda ſenz'of-
feſa la ſua face E uoi mentre uolgete E uoi mentre uolgete
i cori arde te I uoſtri a i noſtri lumi i cori ardete
i cori arde te.

Entre Clori mi dice Hor lterando i baci
ii hor le parole ii
hor le parole Tirsi tu se'il mio sole Stretta l'abbraccio e
giro Gl'occhi al cielo e sospiro ii Poi dico e tu perche per-
che Teti non sei Ch'ogn'hor teco starei ii

E
Lla. D'un uermiglio colore Tinse il bel uiso e
disse e disse Ahi se'l ciel non prescrisse La
luce e l'ond'a noi ii fa almen c'hor hora Teco lan-
guend'io mora ii

O che d'egual desire ii
Struggermi a poco a poco il cor senti ua Mi mo-
ro ella lasciua ella lasci ua Con dolcissimi ba ci
Mille fea guer r'e paci Mille fea guer re e pa-
ci Cosi colmi di gioia in un momento Rimase ogn'un contento
ii

Entil augel ch'in queſta ualle amena L'antica offe-
ſa e'l tuo dolor ramen ti Accompagn'hora i
tuoi co' miei lamenti Accompagn'hora i tuoi ii co' miei la-
men ti pari è la noſtra pena Che ſotto fede e'n ſigurtà d'a-
more A te la lingua a me fu tolto il core ii
A te la lingua a me fu tolto il core.

Clori. Vienn'al tuo fido Tirſi tuo fido Tirſi af
fret ta il paſſo affret ta il paſſo
Ch'io ſento la giu al baſ ſo E bifolchi e paſto ri Gridar
Gridar ad alta uoce Al lupo al ladro al lupo che ueloce al lupo
che ueloce Ver te ne uien'ahi laſſo ahi laſſo Ma temo che uorrai piu
toſto diſſi piu toſto di ſi Ch'ei t'haggia morta che ſaluata Tirſi
11

IN un Di mill'e mille fiori In un bel
prato adorno Di mill'e mille fiori ii
Teſſea filli ghirlande ii E ſcher-
zando ii le gian'intorno intor no I pargoletti a-
mori ii Quando Damone o merauiglia grande
o merauiglia ii o merauiglia grande Da un ceſpu-
glio mirand'un tal ſplendore ſe le diuiſe Se le diui-
ſe il co re ii ii

E per doglia infinita Morir potessi io
gia dolendo dolend'haurei Finito i giorni miei
io gia dolendo dolend'haurei Finito i giorni miei Ma qual morte
porri a In asprezz'aguagliar la uita mi a Poi
che uinto dal tropp'aspro martire Io bramo di morire Io bramo
ii Io bramo di morire.

Vel crine leggiadretto Piu distende raccolto
La sua uirtu ii La sua uirtu che
quand'erra disciolto Amor ii Amor ch'iui s'annida Mentre di-
mostra in opra ii il laccio stretto Gl'occhi a mirarlo af
fi da E tosto ch'altri tende La uista in esso ei si ral-
lenta e prende ii

Erche mio chiaro sole ii Per-
che mio chiaro sole Vuoi che le tue Vuoi che le tue bel-
lezze ii al mondo al mondo sole Io degnamen-
te lo de Se le scema il dir mio Frena dunque il desio desio Che'l
non poterne dir ii è maggior lode Che'l non po-
terne dir e maggior lo de.

Ermati ohime ii ch'incontr'a i lu pi
ua i ii Sol per fuggirmi o bella
Filli ogn'ho ra o bella Filli o bella Filli ogn'hora
Io de tuoi dolci rai Mi pasco sol ma perche fors'io mora Non
ti cale il morir crudel ancora Non ti cale il morir ii
crudel ancora.

Entre la pecorella De camp'andra paſcen-
do i uerdi n an ti i uerdi manti E a la ſtagion no-
uella nouella Per ſelu'ombroſe e ſo le S'udran i meſti
pian ti Purpuree naſceran E fin che le uiole purpuree
naſceran candidi i gigli Gli amaranti uermigli Spenti giamai non
ſi uedrann'o Clori Queſti noſtri d'amor ſi dolci ardori ſi
dolci ardori ardori.

Aci ſoaui e cari ii
Baci ſoaui e cari Cibi de la mia ui-
ta C'hor m'inuolate hor mi rendete il co re Per
uoi conuien ch'impa ri ii Com'un alma ra-
pita Non ſente il duol di morte e pur ſi more Non ſente il
duol di mort'e pur ſi more.

Vanto ha di dolce amore amore Quant'ha di
dolc'amore amore Perche ſempr'io ui baci ii
O dolciſſime roſe ii In uoi In
uoi tutto ripoſe E s'io poteſſi a i uoſtri ii
dolci baci La mia uita finire O che dolce mori-
re O che dolce mori re.

Infe cantate meco ii Hor che ſpun-
ta l'aurora Coſi leggiadra fuora ii
Coſi leggiadra fuora Contate ii i piacer miei Tre
quattro uolt'e ſei ii Ne s'oda in queſte ualli
Altro che ſuoni ii Altro che ſuoni e balli Altro che ſuoni e
bal li.

Noua merauiglia ii
Quando ſi uide ma i Che ricourisse un sol. ii
de l'altro de l'altro i ra i Vn sol laſſo mi to-
glie Laſſo mi toglie laſſo mi to glie Del mio lucido
ſol la chiara luce Onde piu non riluce L'altro ſplendor a miei bramoſi
lu mi Perche Perch'in tenebr'e in pianto i mi conſumi.

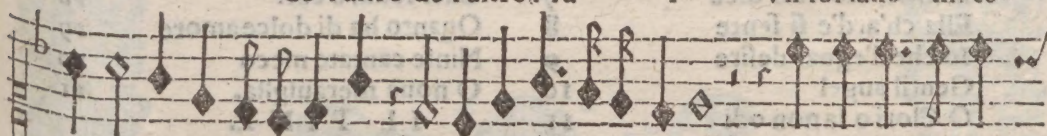
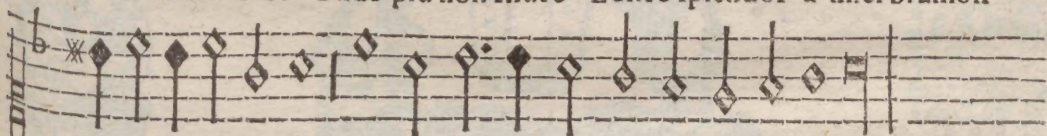



TAVOLA DELLI MADRIGALI.

IL FINE.